

Songs of the Soul

Verses and Music

By

Alexander Irvine Innes



C. W. THOMPSON & Co.
BOSTON, MASS.

117
66
917
TU
storage



Songs of the Soul

Verses and Music

By

Alexander Irvine Innes



Price 50 cents net

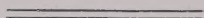


C. W. THOMPSON & Co.
BOSTON, MASS.

2117
[66
1917

Copyright, 1917,

by ALEXANDER IRVINE INNES



All Rights Reserved

TITLES OF SONGS

All Souls	52	O Love, that wilt not leave me	34
Always Here	43	Save Thy Child	8
An Easter Song	13	"So Let Your Light Shine"	15
Child of the Infinite	27	Sun and Soul	53
Crucifixion	12	The Beautiful	24
Dear Light that Leadest Me	28	The Door	54
Earth shall be Heaven	17	"The Everlasting Arms"	45
Fear Not	16	The Heavenly Host	11
Forsaken?	9	The Holy One	20
How dear Thou art to me	32	The Life	25
"I Am Here"	42	The Nations' Prayer	50
In All	41	The Presence	40
In Dark and Light	10	The Same--The One	23
In Quiet Ways	38	The Universal Anthem	26
In the Fight	35	The Vision Perfect	48
In Thine Image	47	The Voice	30
Light of the Ages	22	The Voyage	21
Like Thee	49	The World's Saviours	14
Longing	29	Thoughts	18
Maker of the Heart	7	Thou Knowest	31
Marriage Prayer	19	"Thy Kingdom Come"	6
My Dwellingplace	44	Thy People's Service	51
My Helper	36	Walking with God	37
My Home	46	Without Fear	33
Night-fall and Road-end	55	Work as Worship	39

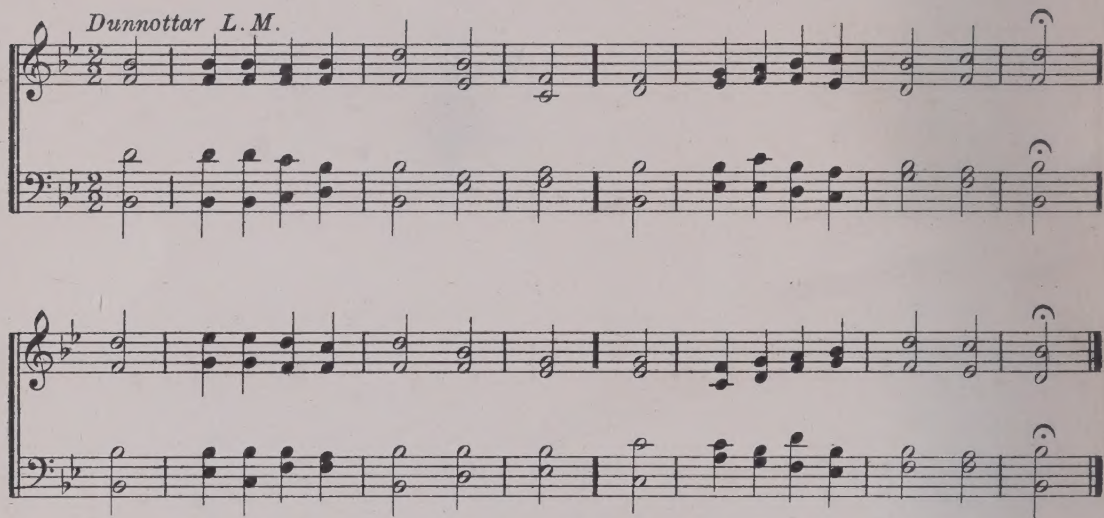
MUSIC AND METRE

Aberfoyle	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	37	Kintyre	<i>6.6.6.6.D.</i>	.	.	15
Ailsa	<i>L.M.</i>	.	.	27	Lagan	<i>8.5.8.3.</i>	.	.	42
Aitkin	<i>8.8.8.</i>	.	.	9	Lomond	<i>7.7.7.7.</i>	.	.	24
Ardnamont	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	17	Matlock	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	44
Argyll	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	47	Oban	<i>8.6.8.6.</i>	.	.	53
Arran	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	33	Ontario	<i>9.8.9.8.</i>	.	.	48
Bentholm	<i>7.6.7.6.</i>	.	.	19	Partick	<i>8.7.8.7.8.7.</i>	.	.	16
Bonaccord	<i>7.6.7.6.D.</i>	.	.	34	Portrush	<i>12.12.9.7.9.7.</i>	.	.	35
Braemar	<i>L.M.</i>	.	.	23	Rivelin	<i>8.7.8.7.6.5.6.4.</i>	.	.	49
Brimmond	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	18	Rootha	<i>L.M.</i>	.	.	38
Bromwich	<i>C.M.D.</i>	.	.	11	Rosacarus	<i>L.M.</i>	.	.	10
Brooklyn	<i>C.M.D.</i>	.	.	13	Rothsay	<i>9.9.9.9.</i>	.	.	22
Campsie	<i>7.6.7.6.</i>	.	.	32	St. Kilda	<i>8.5.8.3.</i>	.	.	8
Chatsworth	<i>C.M.D.</i>	.	.	28	St. Marnock	<i>C.M.D.</i>	.	.	14
Clyde	<i>C.M.D.</i>	.	.	12	Salem	<i>L.M.</i>	.	.	46
Craigmaddie	<i>7.6.8.6.D.</i>	.	.	29	Sannox	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	54
Cushendall	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	55	Sherwood	<i>6.6.6.4.</i>	.	.	40
Darlington	<i>C.M.D.</i>	.	.	45	Skye	<i>10.6.10.3.</i>	.	.	43
Dunnottar	<i>L.M.</i>	.	.	6	Staffa	<i>7.5.7.5.</i>	.	.	21
Dunoon	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	51	Tanna	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	41
Elvanfoot	<i>7.6.7.6.</i>	.	.	26	Tullos	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	20
Glenarm	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	36	Walkley	<i>8.8.8.7.</i>	.	.	31
Glenlyon	<i>7.7.7.7.</i>	.	.	7	Winhill	<i>8.6.8.6.8.8.</i>	.	.	30
Invernettie	<i>7.7.7.7.D.</i>	.	.	50	Winthrop	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	52
Isla	<i>C.M.</i>	.	.	39	Yorkminster	<i>L.M.</i>	.	.	25

FIRST LINES

All souls are thine, Eternal One . . .	52	My God, hast thou forsaken me? . . .	9
Almighty! when thy power I mark . . .	27	O ever living, loving God! . . .	41
An ancient servant saith that thou . . .	37	Of all the names the spirit frames . . .	20
A truth is in the legend old . . .	10	O Father dear, what can I fear . . .	45
Creator of the heavenly host . . .	11	O Father, may thy children yet . . .	47
Dear Light that ledest me through life . . .	28	O God my Father, fearlessly . . .	33
Dear Lord, I thank thee for the calm . . .	38	O Love that loved me into life . . .	31
Earth shall be heaven, it was decreed . . .	17	O Love, that wilt not leave me . . .	34
Eternal God, my dwelling place! . . .	44	Over the far horizon bar . . .	53
Eternal Life! a child of thine . . .	54	O wondrous life, the living God! . . .	25
Eternal Love, thy blessing . . .	19	Peace, O Father, give us peace! . . .	50
Eternal Voice of Righteousness! . . .	30	Perfect, Father, as thou art perfect . . .	48
Father, by thy tender teaching . . .	49	Restless ocean, life's great sea . . .	21
Fear not, though the shades of Evil . . .	16	Save me, Father! when I wander . . .	8
Followers of the Christ . . .	15	"Seek him," they tell me; "search for and find him" 43	
"Glory to thee, Almighty" . . .	26	That Jesus lived, that Jesus died . . .	13
God of beauty, how thy grace . . .	24	The coming of thy kingdom, Lord . . .	6
How could I fail to trust thee, Lord? . . .	36	The God I worship dwells so far . . .	23
I cannot tell thee, Father . . .	32	Think thou no evil; for it sets . . .	18
If I love not my loving God . . .	12	Thy face I cannot see . . .	40
I long for thee, my Father . . .	29	Though whence I came I do not know . . .	46
Light of the ages, Glory supreme! . . .	22	Tired, so tired, my Father! not of labor nor life 35	
Maker of the heart of man . . .	7	Voice Eternal, Presence Holy! . . .	42
My Father, if I see thee not . . .	39	We reach not for heroic deeds . . .	51
"My Father! it is blackest night" . . .	55	Who are the saviours of the world . . .	14

"Thy Kingdom Come"



The coming of thy kingdom, Lord,
Depends on action, not on word :
'Twere better far I should be dumb
Than idly pray, "Thy kingdom come."

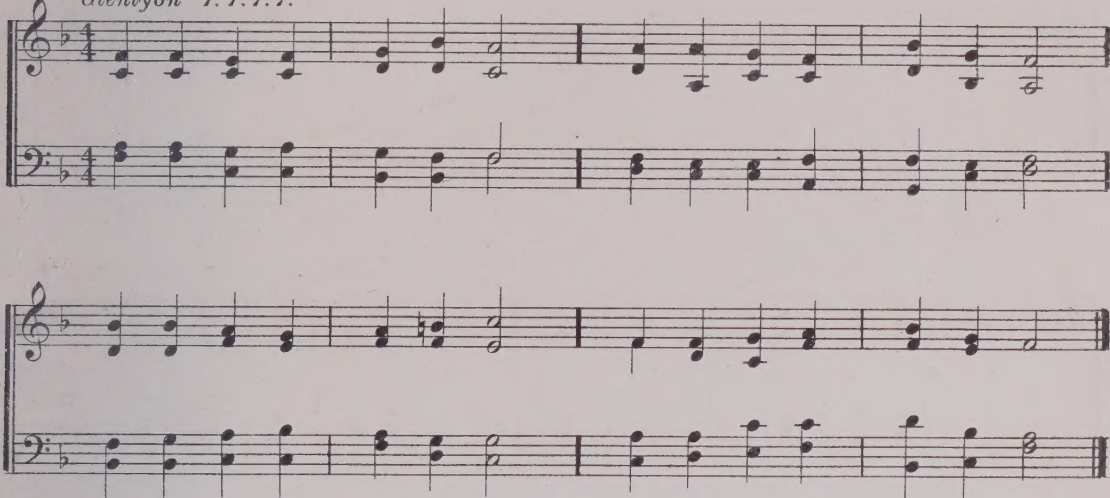
For thou hast given thy children birth
To found thy kingdom here on earth, —
Each one to be of it a part,
With thee enthroned within the heart.

My life must first thy kingdom be
If I its coming e'er would see, —
My deeds be high and higher till
It come by doing of thy will.

Dear Lord, in labor for the good,
In toil for human brotherhood,
In service alway saving some,
Help me to help thy kingdom come.

Maker of the Heart

Glenlyon 7.7.7.7.



Maker of the heart of man,
 Keep it true and unafraid:
 Love be lord, and reign supreme,
 In the heart that thou hast made.

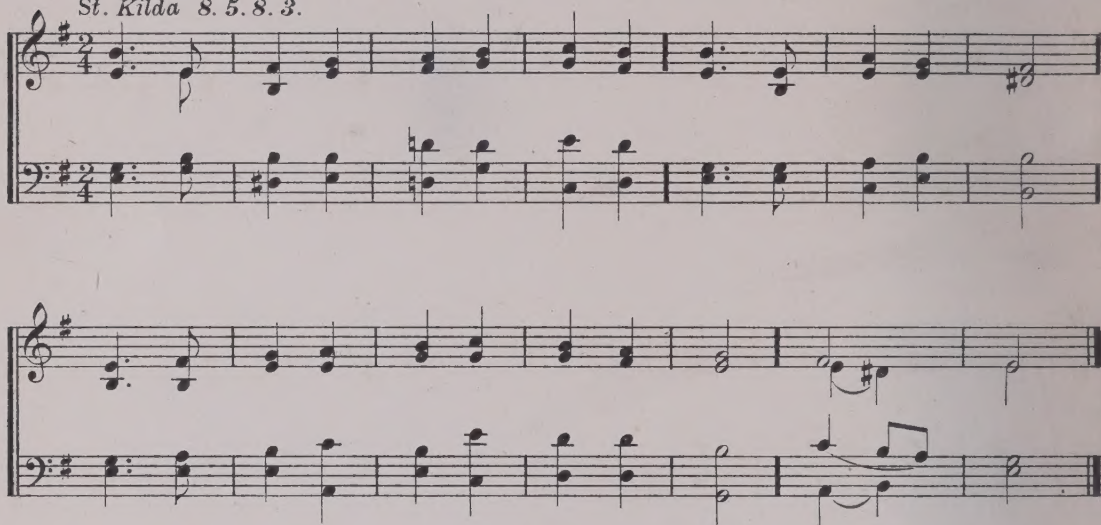
Lover of the human soul,
 Lead it up to bliss above,
 With thy likeness growing clear
 In the soul that thou dost love.

Giver of the endless life,
 Guide it on from heaven to heaven,
 Still evolving the divine
 In the life that thou hast given.

Hearer of the humble prayer
 Rising now in song sincere,
 Holy and Almighty One,
 Grant the prayer that thou dost hear.

Save Thy Child

St. Kilda 8. 5. 8. 3.



Save me, Father! when I wander,
 By the wrong beguiled;
 Guide me to the right, repentant:
 Save thy child.

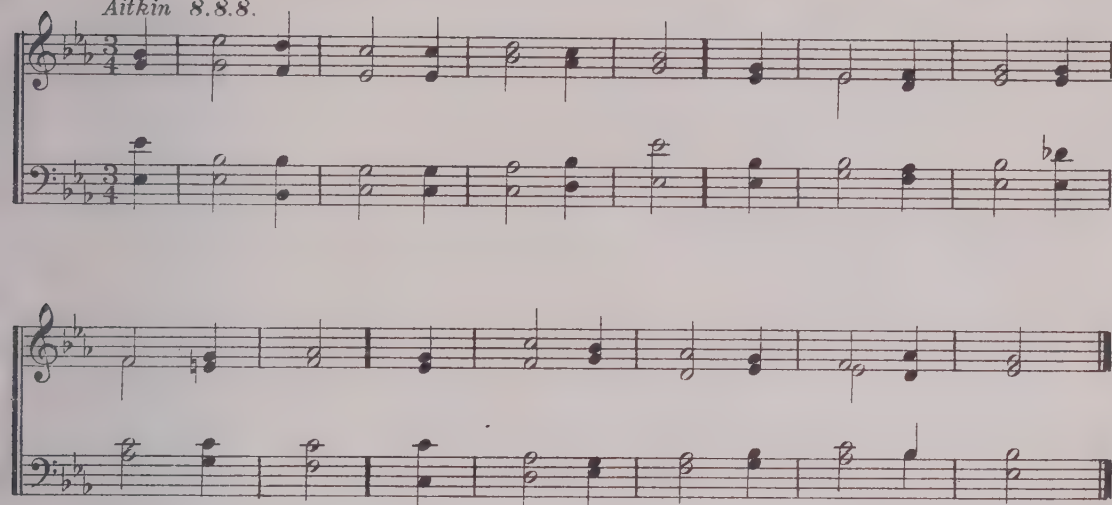
Pity me when tossed by passions
 In their tempest wild;
 Still the waves that overwhelm me:
 Save thy child.

Let me not drift on, despairing
 And unreconciled;
 For thy love my heart is longing:
 Save thy child.

Yet thine own I am, though foolish,
 And with ill defiled;
 Hear me, help me, and forgive me:
 Save thy child.

Forsaken?

Aitkin 8.8.8.



My God, hast thou forsaken me?
 Forgive my cry from Calvary,
 This rending moan of agony.

My God, hast thou forsaken me?
 The noon is dark: I cannot see;
 And I have lost my hold of thee.

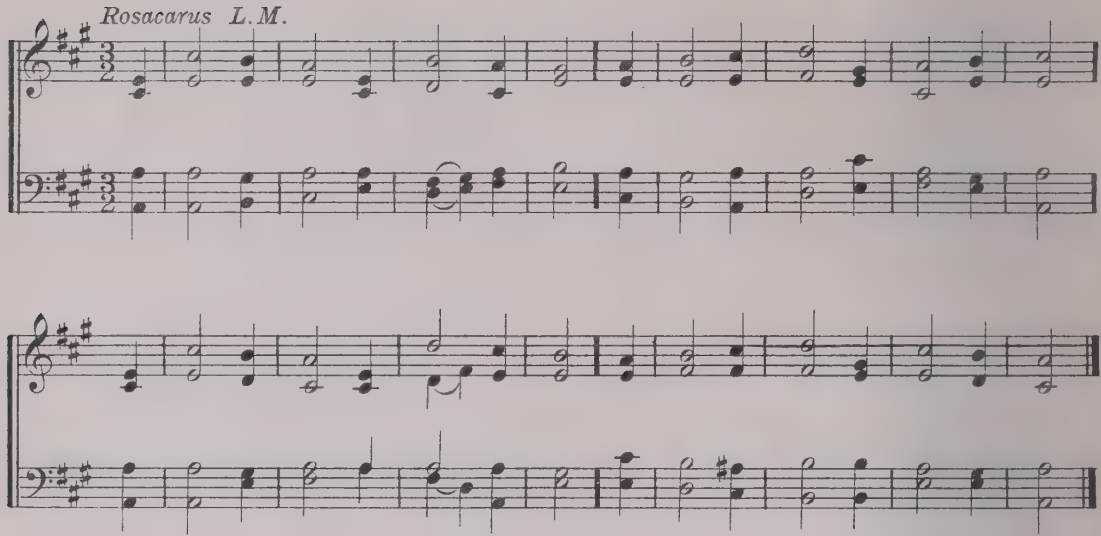
My God, hast thou forsaken me?
 Nay; I forsook thy service free,
 And went my way afar from thee.

Thou never hast forsaken me;
 Nor was my cross of thy decree:
 I wrought alone my misery.

Thou who hast not forsaken me,
 Self-crucified, I call to thee,
 Oh, yet again my helper be!

My God, who ne'er forsakest me!
 Behold, I yield myself to thee,
 And strive to serve thee faithfully.

In Dark and Light



A truth is in the legend old
 Of those who crossed the desert sand
 Adoring while they said, Behold,
 His pillars lead us to the land!

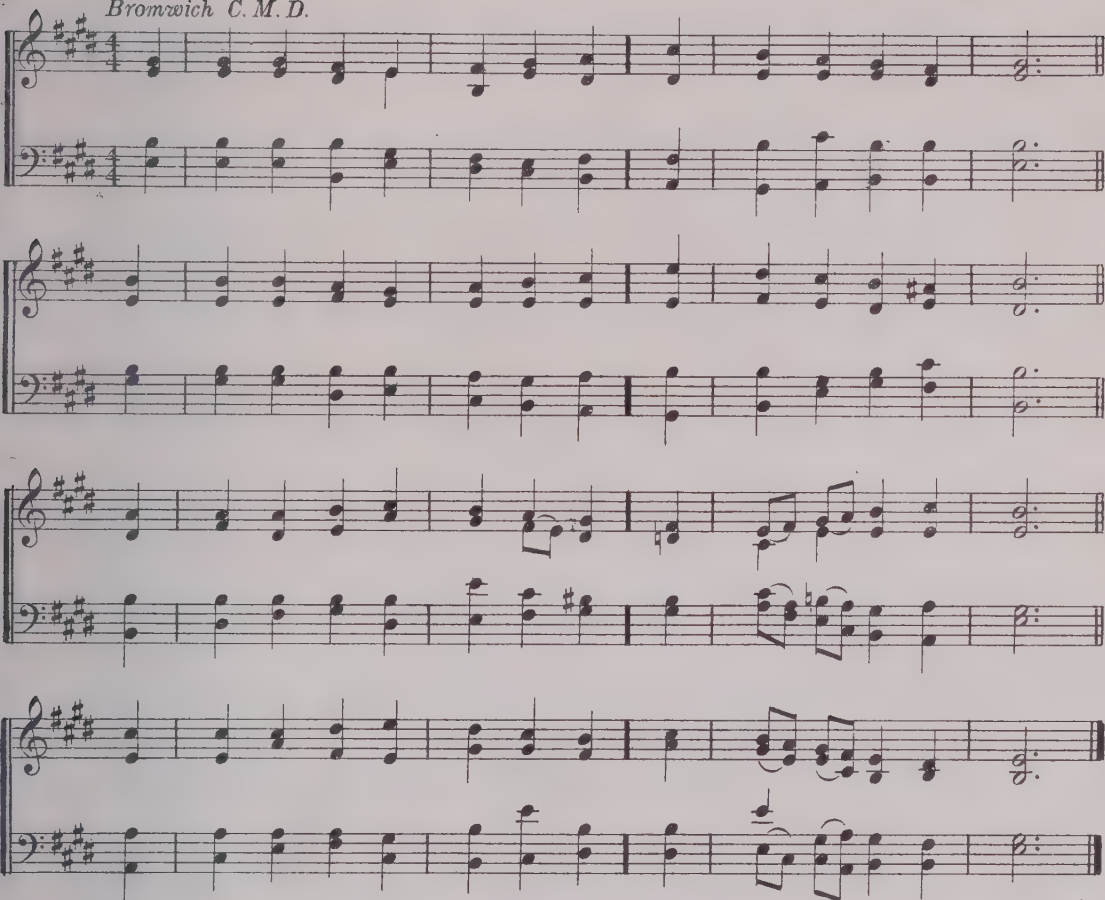
In both the darkness and the light
 Thou wert their Guardian the same—
 Their constant Guide by day and night,
 In pillared cloud or pillared flame.

So runs the tale: and what if I
 See shafts of radiance on my way,
 Or towers of cloud that mount so high
 They shut from me the shine of day?

Dear Lord, it is enough to know
 Thou art in both, and I'm with thee:
 By gloom or glow, by joy or woe,
 It still is thou that leadest me.

The Heavenly Host

Bromwich C. M. D.



Creator of the heavenly host!

How bright thine angels shine,
As when they shone at Jesus' birth,
In far off Palestine:
And over all, from coast to coast, —
As round the shepherd band, —
Thy glory beams upon the earth,
Illuming every land.

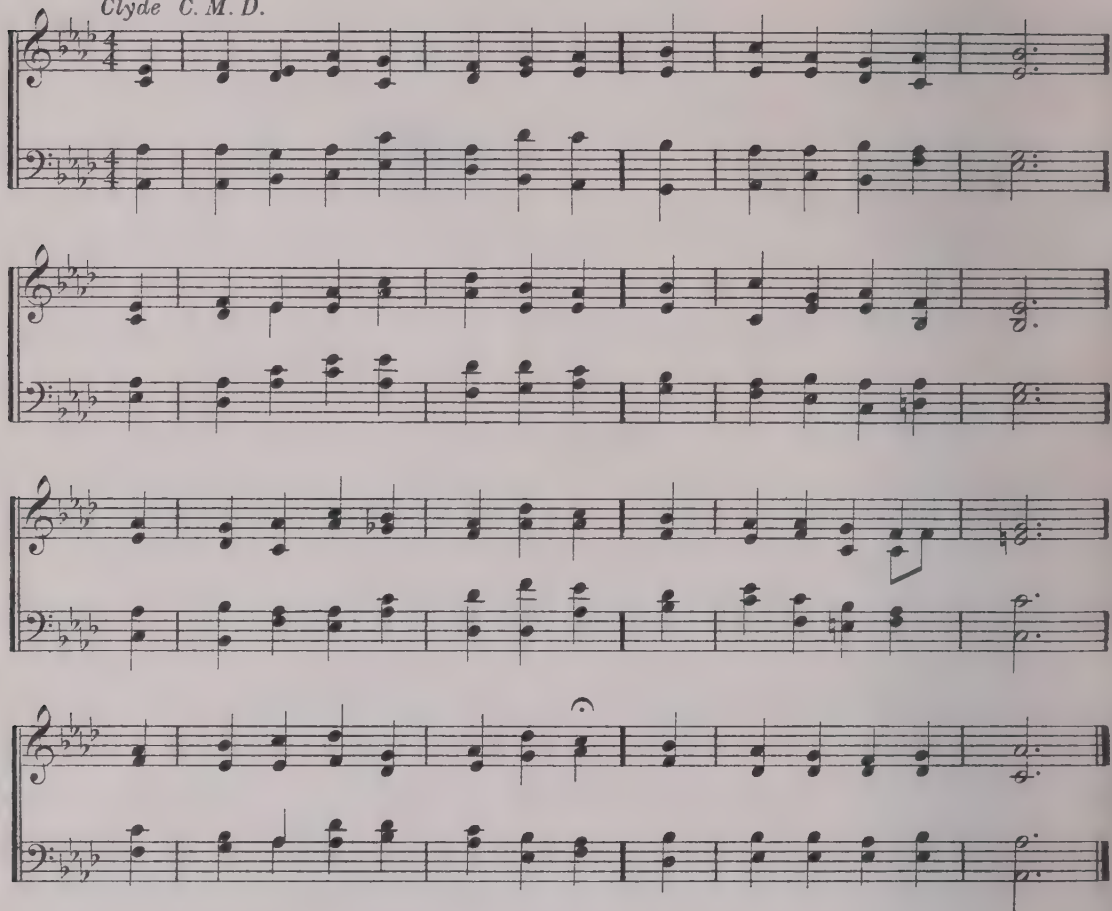
Oh, blessings on thine angel stars !

They still thy message bring ;
Still all the glowing multitude
The joyful anthem sing :
We look beyond horizon bars,
We lift our eyes above ;
Lo, every starry night renewed,
The story of thy love !

The heaven for every babe is bright,
The sky is all a-thrill
With music of thy shining ones,
A carol of good will:
The countless choristers of light
Proclaim thy constancy,
And souls rejoice with stars and suns
In heavenly harmony.

Crucifixion

Clyde C. M. D.



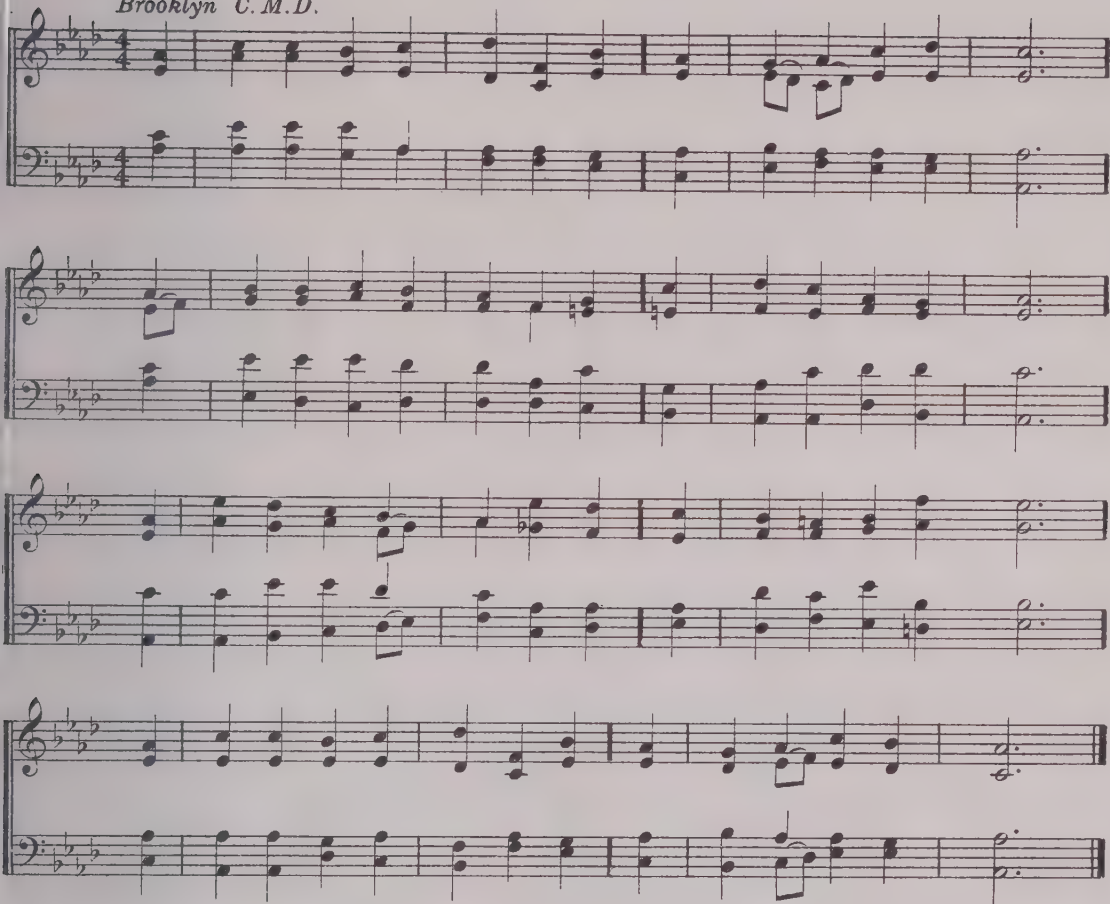
If I love not my loving God,
 Nor love my fellow-man;
 If I do not my Father's will,
 Nor work the good I can;
 If I help not the poor and weak,
 But turn from them aside,
 And seek to gain the world for self —
 The Christ is crucified.

If I reject the larger truth
 That God reveals today —
 Accepting men's traditions old,
 That bar the soul's high way;
 If I maintain the fettered mind,
 And liberty deride,
 Not following the Light that leads —
 The Christ is crucified.

Lord, keep me steadfast in thy love,
 That, as a child of thine,
 I faithfully and fearlessly
 May walk the way divine;
 That I be strong and true and free,
 Denying not my Guide;
 And never have to moan, "By me
 The Christ is crucified."

An Easter Song

Brooklyn C.M.D.

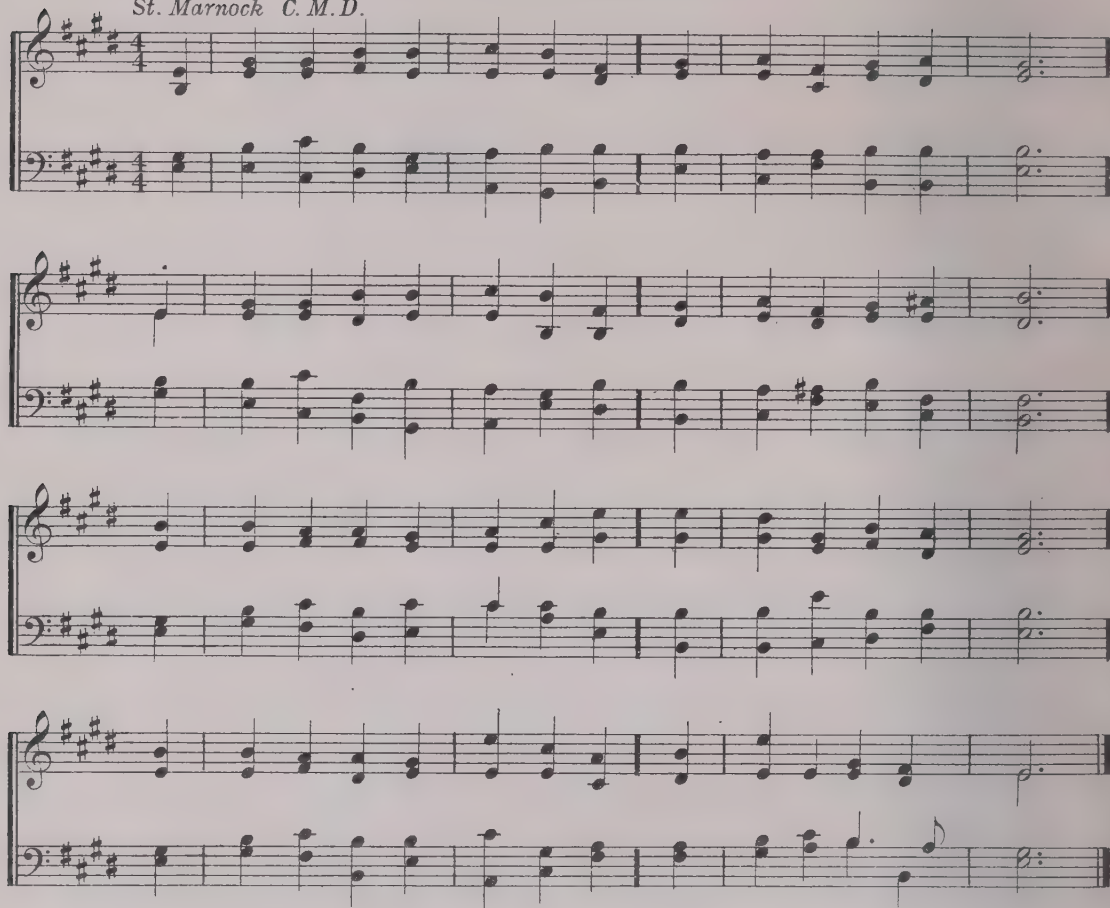


That Jesus lived, that Jesus died,
 The ancient stories tell;
 With words of wisdom, love, and truth,
 That he could speak so well:
 And all so great his work for man,
 I hail him, brave and free,
 The highest of heroic souls
 Who lived and died for me.

That Jesus rose, that Jesus reigns,
 The hearts that love him know;
 They feel him guide and strengthen them,
 As on through life they go.
 Rejoicing in his leadership,
 The heavenward way I see;
 And shall not stray if I can say,
 He rose and reigns in me.

The World's Saviours

St. Marnock C. M. D.



Who are the saviours of the world —
 The great and true and strong,
 Who battled bravely for the right,
 And trampled on the wrong?
 Not kings by mighty armies backed,
 And to the purple born:
 The saviours are the lowly men
 Who led the hopes forlorn.

They fought for love when hatred ruled,
 For truth when falsehood reigned,
 For liberty when despotism
 Both minds and bodies chained:
 As rebels and as heretics
 They suffered wrath and scorn,
 And died by cross and fire and sword,
 Who led the hopes forlorn.

O God, they were thy warriors true!
 On thee their souls relied;
 And thou dost crown with victory
 Each cause for which they died.
 Theirs are the names that live today,
 And history adorn:
 We hail them saviours of the world,
 Who led the hopes forlorn.

"So Let Your Light Shine"

Kintyre 6.6.6.6. D.

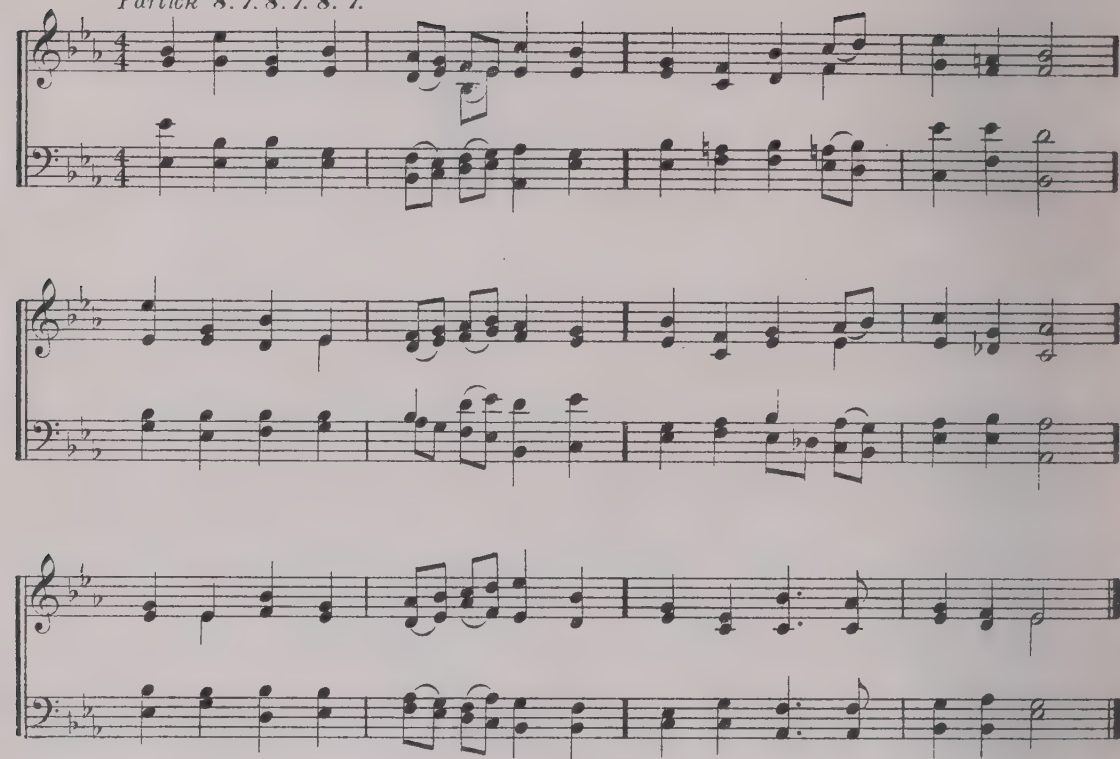
Followers of the Christ,
 Church of the living God,
 Light of the world, whose ways
 Bravely our leader trod:
 Shine as the lighthouse shines,
 Stand as the lighthouse stands,
 Spreading your rays abroad
 Over the seas and lands.

High let the lamp be held,
 Hide not the light divine;
 Out through the night of storm,
 Into the darkness, shine:
 Flame in the tempests' gloom,
 Flash on the billows' roll,
 Showing the haven of peace,
 Saving the wave-tossed soul.

Glorious is your task,
 Guide to the heavenly home!
 Far let your light be seen,
 Rescuing them that roam —
 Gleaming from pole to pole,
 Beaming from cloud to clod —
 So that the world may give
 Glory and praise to God.

Fear Not

Partick 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.



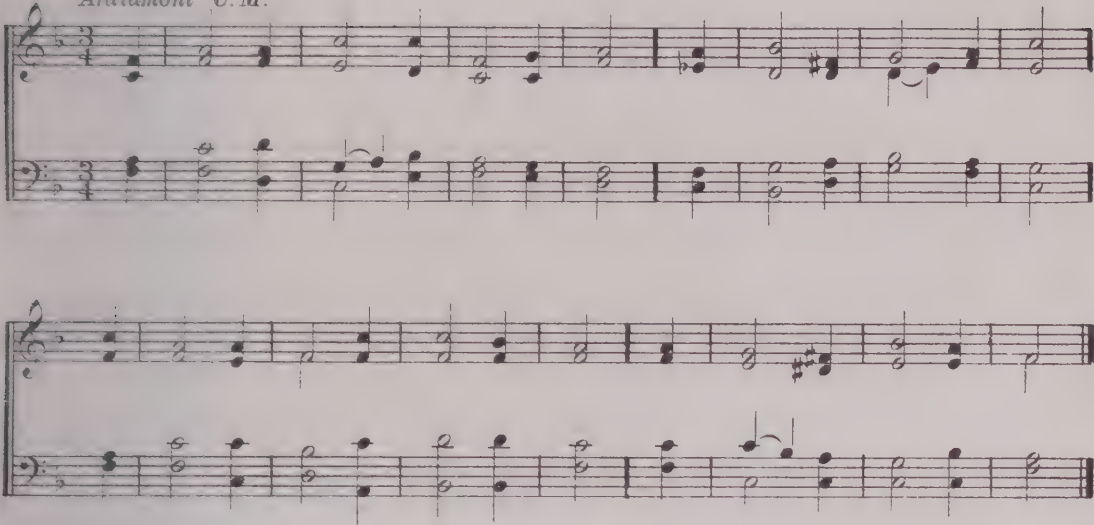
Fear not, though the shades of Evil
 Gather round like sudden night;
 Though Injustice seem to triumph
 In the darkness of the fight;
 Though brave hearts be rent with anguish:
 Watching stands Eternal Right.

Ill may boldly claim dominion;
 Love and Truth may be withstood;
 Lust of wealth and power may harass,
 Blighting human brotherhood;
 Yet the gloom will yield to glory,
 Yet the conqueror be Good.

When the cloud of Wrong is darkest,
 Comes the light for which we longed;
 Breaking through the thund'rous blackness
 With the sobs of suffering thronged,
 Comes the flash of God's own Justice,
 Smites the wronger, rights the wronged.

Earth shall be Heaven

Ardlamont C. M.



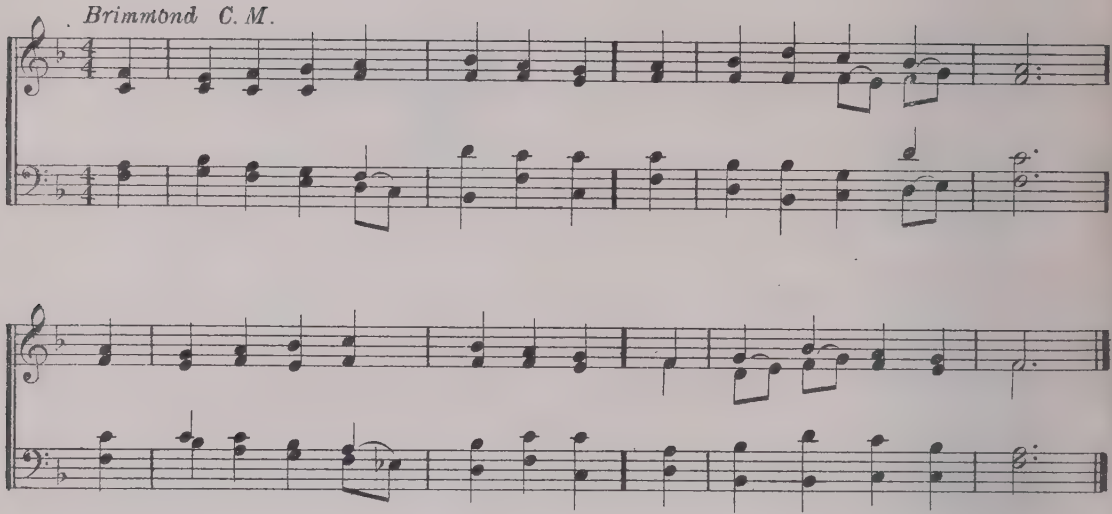
Earth shall be heaven, it was decreed
 When human life began;
 The kingdom of your God shall be
 The commonwealth of man.

The ages pass; how slowly comes
 In sight the grand design!
 How much the need that we should speed
 With this our task divine!

Too long we wasted time in dreams
 Of paradise above;
 Work now to make the earth our heaven,
 By righteousness and love.

On these shall rise our commonwealth,
 Fulfilling God's great plan;
 And they shall form his kingly throne,
 Within the heart of man.

Thoughts



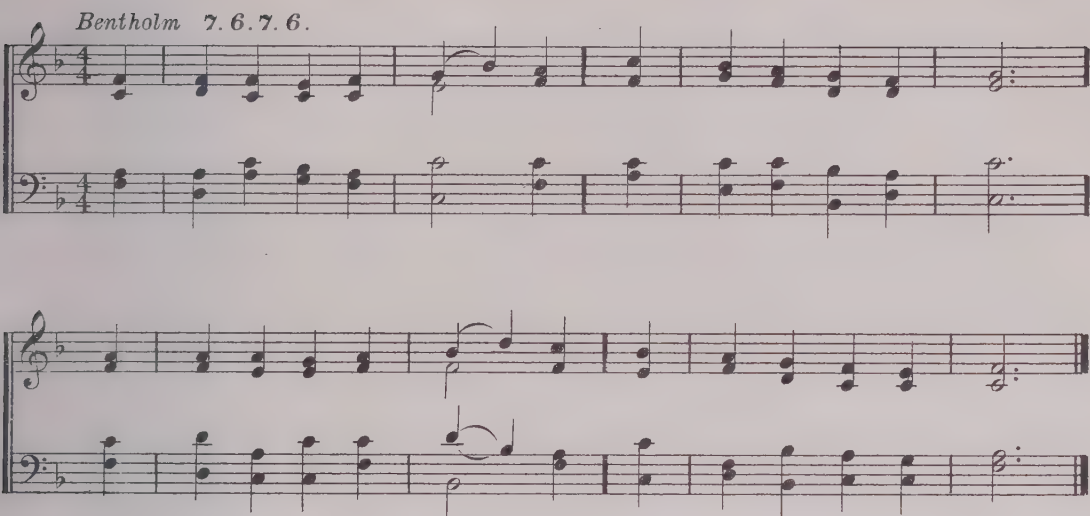
Think thou no evil: for it sets
 A scowl upon the face,
 Disfiguring and clouding all
 The beauty and the grace.

It shuts the lovely sunshine out
 That greets us from above,
 And throws a shadow on the hearts
 That long to give us love.

Think thou the good; and it will shine
 Like sunlight from thine eyes,
 And be reflected back to thee
 In happy love's replies:

Thus, bright'ning all around thee, will
 The work of life be done;
 For it is in the thought of good
 That God and man are one.

Marriage Prayer



Eternal Love, thy blessing
 We ask for those who now,
 Their joyous love confessing,
 Take here the marriage vow.

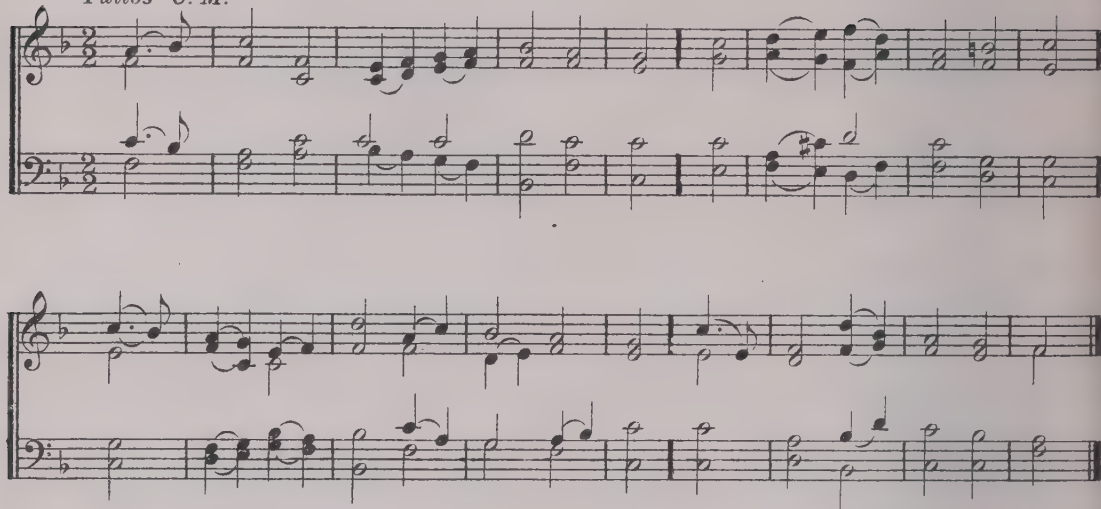
We pray, in pure affection
 These lives shall blended be;
 And, in thy sure protection,
 They live their life to thee.

May home to them be holy,
 Because, all free from care,
 With happy hearts and lowly,
 They feel thy presence there.

Shine on them, Light Supernal,
 As still their years increase;
 And lead them, Love Eternal,
 Into thy perfect peace.

The Holy One

Tullos C. M.



Of all the names the spirit frames
 In worship, there is none
 Excites the sense of reverence
 Like this, the Holy One.

I bow my head, and humbly tread
 The way on earth begun,
 Where I may walk, in happy talk,
 With him, the Holy One.

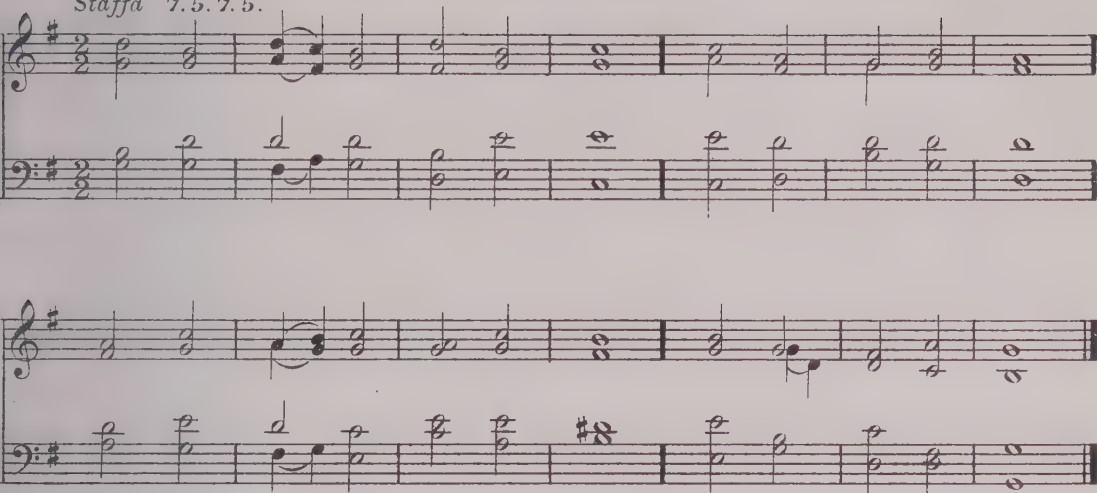
But as I pace he lifts my face,
 Like flower updrawn by sun,
 And bids me hear that I am dear
 To him, the Holy One.

O that I might do more the right,
 And leave the wrong undone —
 Be undefiled, a faithful child
 Of him, the Holy One!

I hear him tell that he will dwell
 In me when this is done:
 O heart of mine, make pure the shrine
 For him, the Holy One!

The Voyage

Staffa 7.5.7.5.



Restless ocean, life's great sea,
 On thy heaving breast —
 Rising, falling, endlessly —
 Safely still I rest.

Seeking for a haven far,
 Hidden from my sight,
 Watch I yonder changeless star,
 Steering by its light.

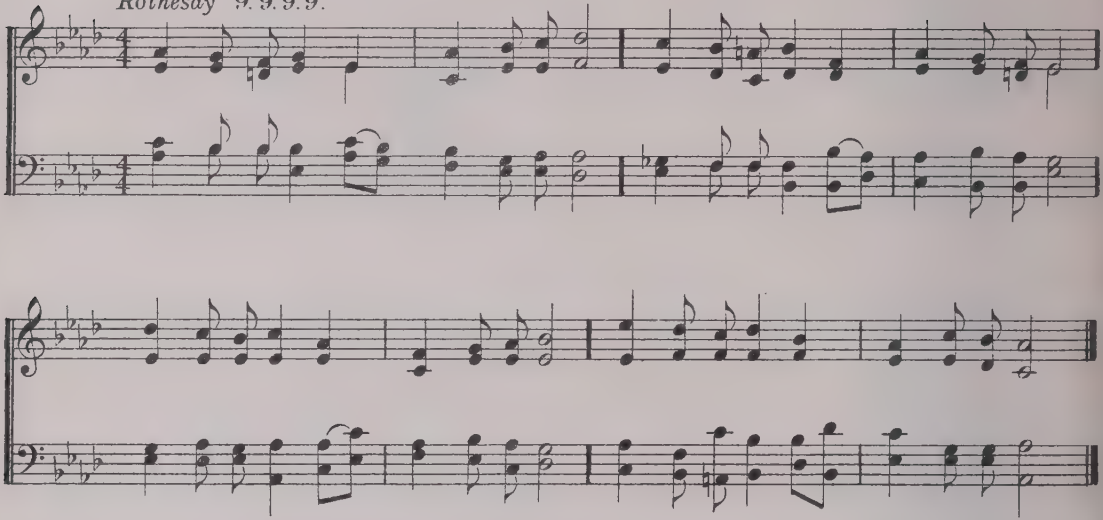
Star of Truth, clear eye of God,
 Shine thou on the tide;
 Over all the waters broad
 Thou wilt be my guide.

Rolling wave and roaring gale
 Bring no harm to me;
 Onward I securely sail
 While I follow thee.

Let the voyage, rough or kind,
 End in age or youth,
 Happy harbor he will find
 Who is true to Truth.

Light of the Ages

Rothesay 9.9.9.9.



Light of the ages, Glory supreme!
 Prophets and sages followed thy gleam:
 Loving and lowly, we of today
 Seek in thy holy radiance our way.

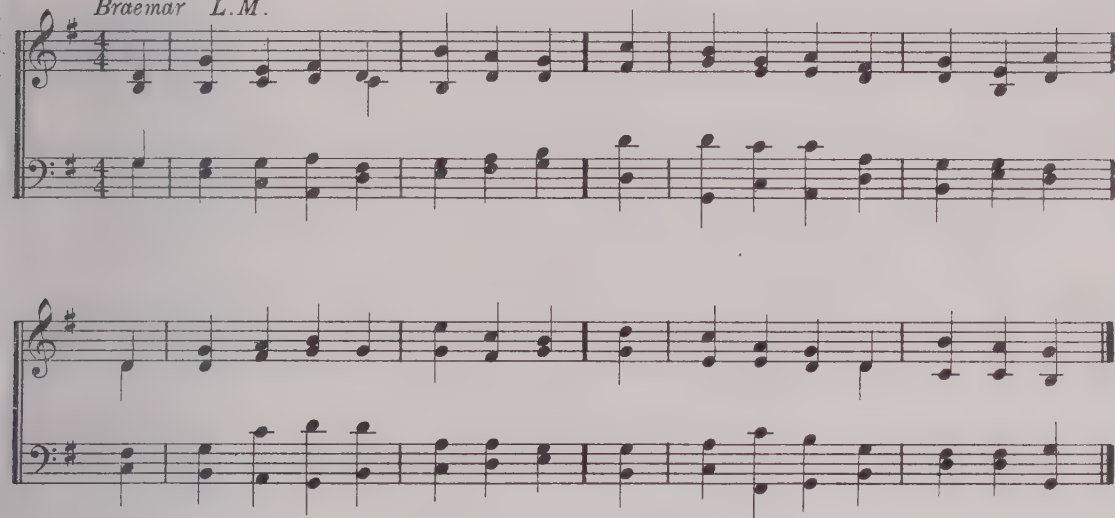
Spirits float o'er us, watching our aim —
 They that before us darkness o'ercame;
 Saw thee but faintly, little could know,
 Yet became saintly, touched with thy glow.

Nearer thou seemest now than of old;
 Brightly thou beamest, till we behold
 All that is beauty, all that is love,
 All that is duty, shining above.

Lighten and lead us, Glory sublime!
 Speak to and speed us onward through time, —
 Higher and higher, up to the Height,
 Nigher and nigher, into the Light.

The Same — The One

Braemar L.M.



The God I worship dwells so far
 The sky beyond, the stars above,
 I cannot follow where he is ;
 But here I know a Father's love.

The King I serve is throned so high
 I cannot see him, nor can trace
 A bound to his dominion vast ;
 But here I feel a Friend's embrace.

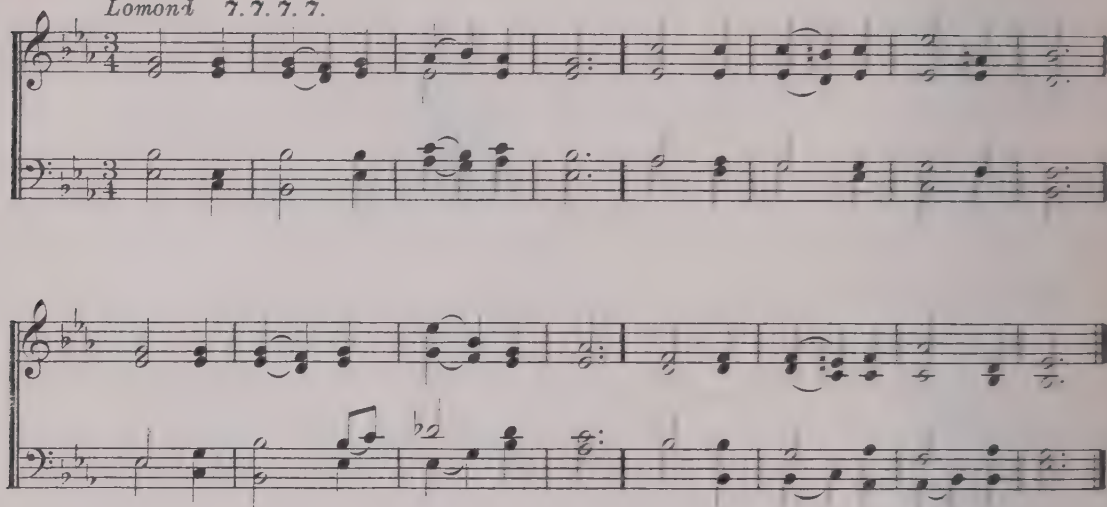
Which hold I dearest in my heart,
 The God or Father, Friend or King ?
 For whom shall life's best work be done ?
 To whom most fondly shall I cling ?

It is not in my power to choose ;
 There is no choice that can be made :
 But worship, service, love, and trust,
 United, at one shrine are laid.

O loving Father, holy God,
 Almighty King, unchanging Friend —
 The same, the One ! I yield thee all :
 Lead thou me to the purposed end.

The Beautiful

Lomond 7.7.7.7.



God of beauty, how thy grace
Glorifies all time and space!
Nothing is devoid of thee:
All things breathe divinity.

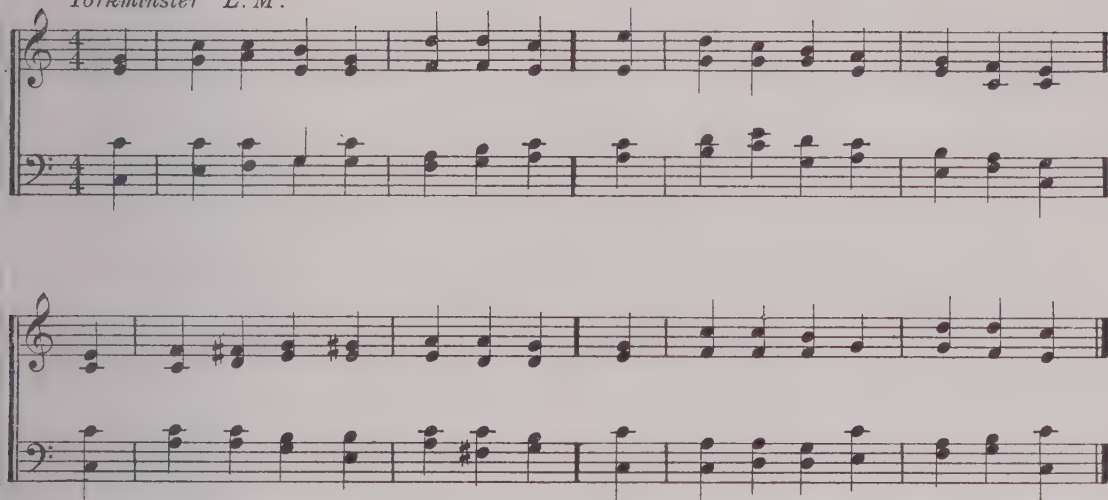
How the starry hosts of heaven
Beam with splendor thou hast given!
How the soul by love possessed
Makes thine own love manifest!

Beauty of the soul and star,
Of the near and of the far,
All the beauty that I view,
Is thy glory gleaming through.

Thou whose smile in this I see,
Shine yet more and more in me,
While toward the height I press, —
Beauty of thy holiness.

The Life

Yorkminster L. M.



O wondrous Life, the living God !

Our dazzled minds before thee fall,
Who art, within, around, abroad,
The vital Power pervading all.

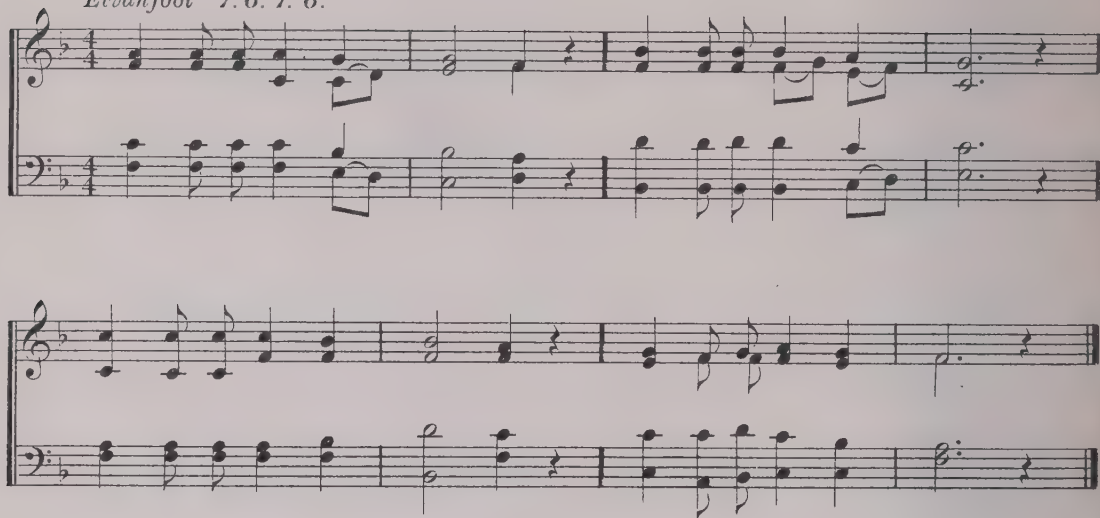
For thou, where never thought can climb,
Dost animate infinity;
Before, throughout, and after time,
Thou dwellest in eternity.

Thou art where every atom lurks,
In worlds that gather or disperse;
Thyself thou clothest in thy works —
Thy vesture is the universe.

Our worship rises fervently;
Thy wisdom, love, and might we laud;
For all our being is of thee,
O wondrous Life, the living God !

The Universal Anthem

Elvanfoot 7. 6. 7. 6.



"Glory to thee, Almighty,"
Sing the bright stars above;
"Glory to thee, All-righteous,"
Sing we with fervent love.

"Majesty and Dominion,"
Warble thy worlds to thee;
"Holiness, Love, and Justice,"
Join we in harmony.

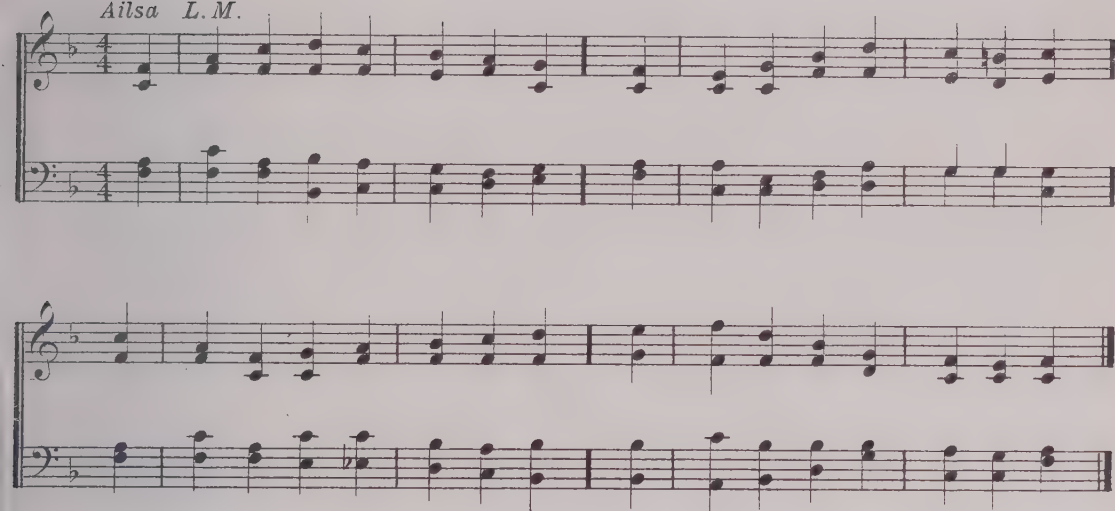
"Lord of all life, Eternal,"
Chant the resplendent suns;
"Saviour of souls, our Saviour,"
Carol thy humblest ones.

"Praise to the grand Creator,"
Song of each glowing sphere;
"Love to our loving Father,"
Song of thy children here.

So in the endless anthem
Voices to voices call,
Answering and uniting,
All to the One in all.

Child of the Infinite

Ailsa L. M.



Almighty! when thy power I mark,
 Methinks before thy feet I must
 Be nothing but the faintest spark
 Of spirit in a speck of dust.

Dominion infinite is thine;
 This world an atom fleeting by —
 A mote that myriad suns outshine:
 Then, oh, how poor and weak am I!

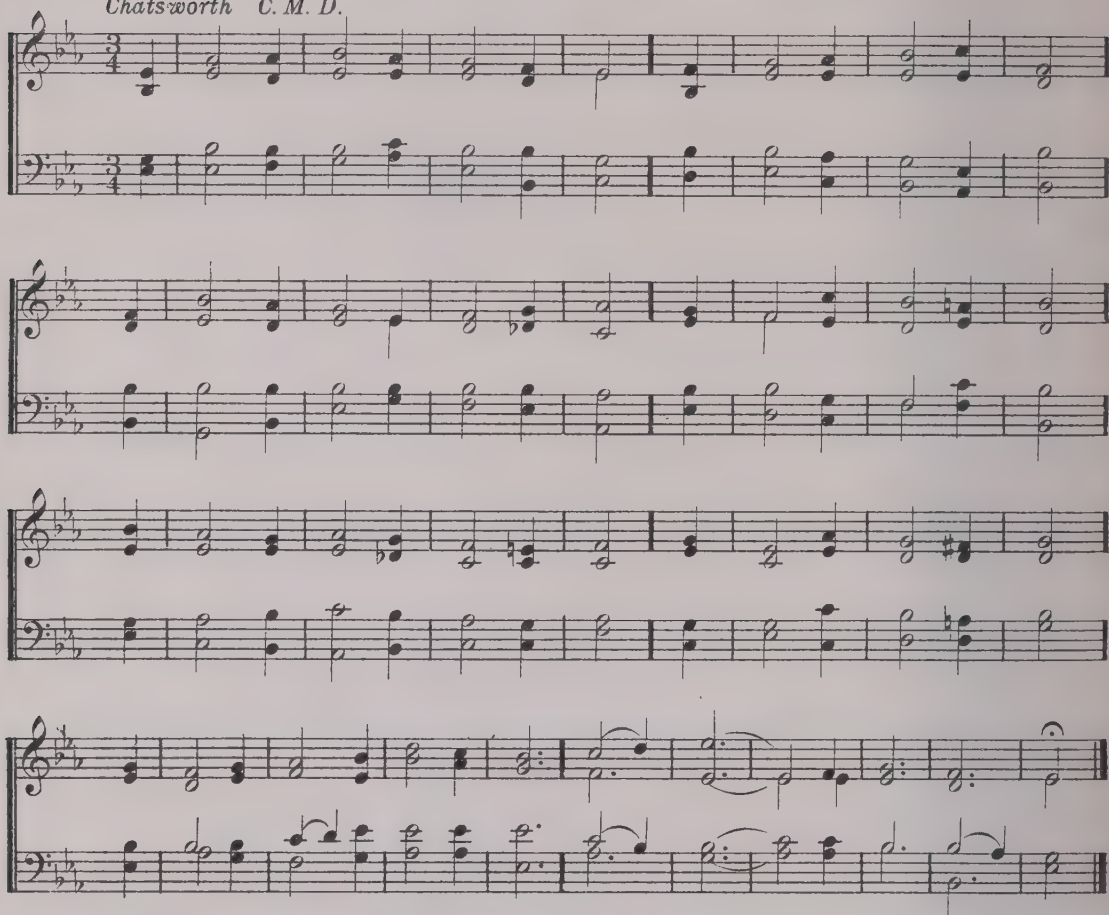
And yet, not so; I am thy child,
 And by that kinship high and strong:
 Upon me thou hast ever smiled,
 And listened to my loving song.

Great Father! in thy greatness thou
 Hast given thy humblest child a part;
 And made me feel, thou knowest how,
 That I am held within thy heart:

For with thy love my life is knit;
 And, answering thine infinitude,
 Dear God! I would be infinite
 In love and faith and gratitude.

Dear Light that Leadest Me

Chatsworth C. M. D.



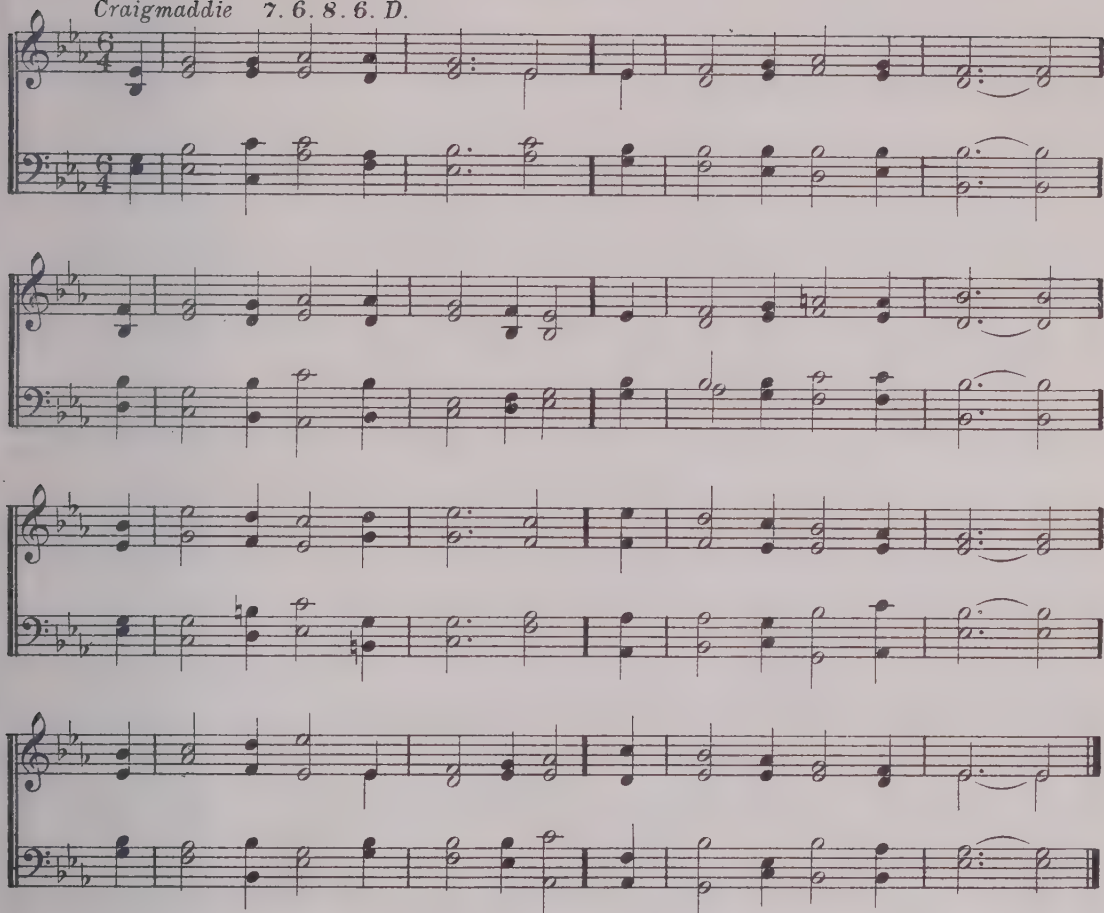
Dear Light that ledest me through life,
 My faith in thee is strong;
 For thou, in all the strain and strife,
 Hast never led me wrong:
 Past perils and perplexities,
 That I could not foresee,
 I have been guided by thy love,
 O Light that ledest me!

Sometimes I seemed to miss thy gleam
 At cross roads in the dark,
 And knew not when I chose the right
 That thou wert there to mark;
 But as I stumbled mid the stones,
 And when I struggled free,
 I saw thou still wert on before,
 O Light that ledest me!

Lead on, lead ever, loving Light,
 Along the endless way;
 For I may smile at danger while
 Thy beck'ning I obey.
 To thee, O Leader strong to bless,
 I pledge life-loyalty:
 Thou'rt Love and Truth and Righteousness,
 Dear Light that ledest me!

Longing

Craigmaddie 7. 6. 8. 6. D.



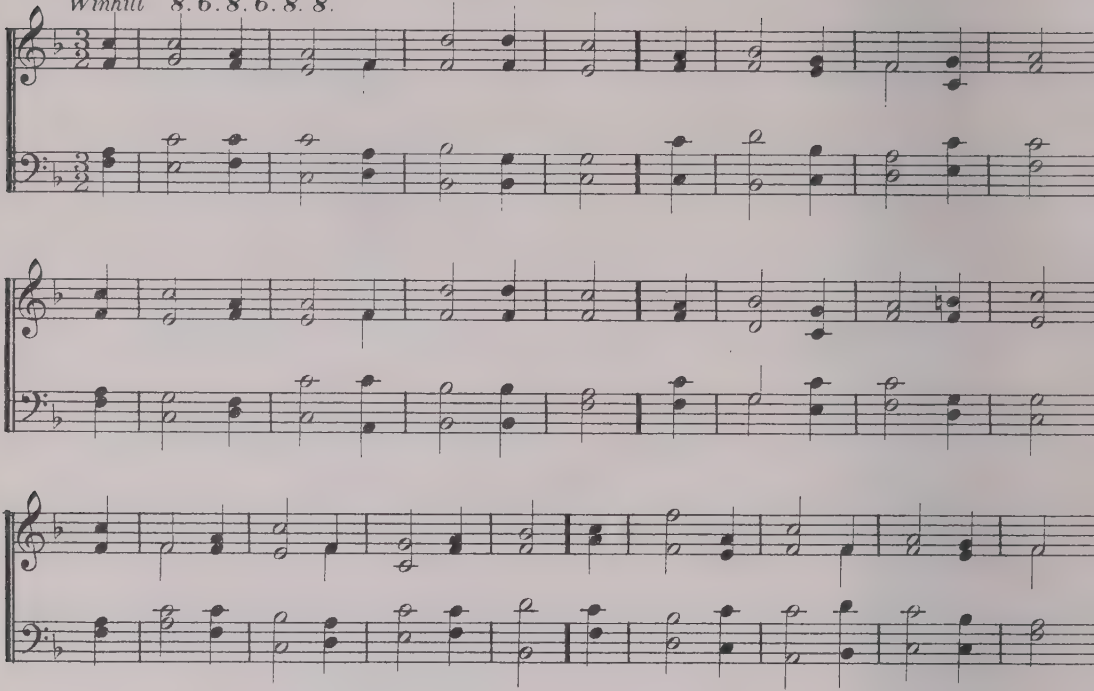
I long for thee, my Father;
 I long to have thee near,
 To know that thou art with me now,
 In very surety here;
 To feel thee in my heart-throb,
 And hear thee in my soul:
 Oh, grant me this, the perfect bliss,
 My longing's heavenly goal!

In moments rare thy presence
 Thrills all my being through, —
 When act and thought have truly sought
 Thy holy will to do:
 I feel thy touch upon me,
 I hear thy voice within;
 From care and quest my soul has rest,
 For thou hast entered in!

Such gleams of life eternal
 Do thou in love extend,
 Till they unite in one great light
 That nevermore shall end —
 In that divine communion
 I long to have with thee:
 Oh, bless me so these moments grow
 Into eternity!

The Voice

Winhill 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8.



Eternal Voice of Righteousness!
 The tones thy prophets knew
 Float down from olden years to bless
 All spirits brave and true;
 Yet poor the world would be if thou
 Wert far away and silent now.

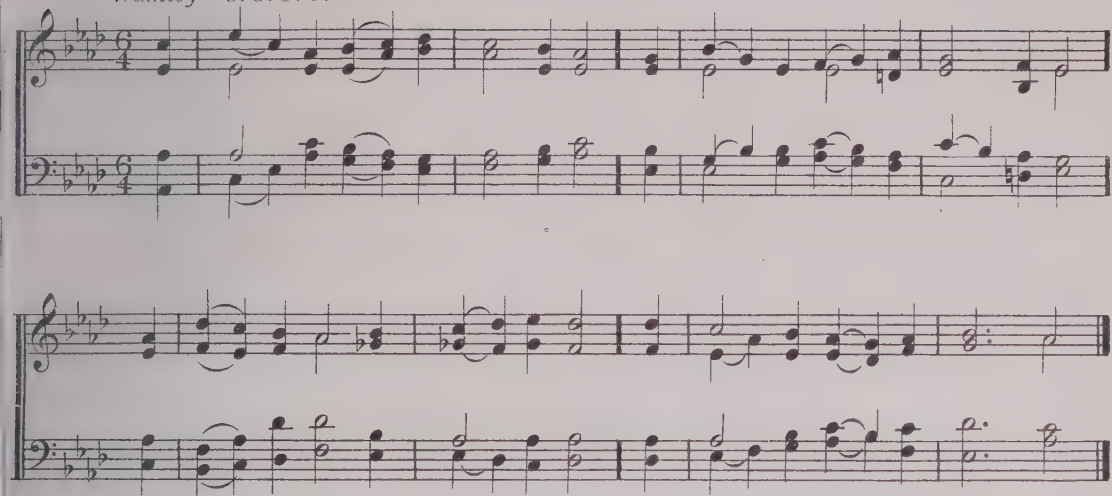
Thine echoed word from distance dim
 Full oft my being thrills;
 But Sinai, Zion, Gerizim
 Are not thine only hills;
 Nor didst thou cease, O Voice divine!
 When Jesus passed from Palestine.

This also is thy holy land;
 The hills of God are here:
 I need but hearken where I stand,
 To know that thou art near,
 With revelation more sublime,
 And counsel for the present time.

I listen, listen, and rejoice,
 To hear what thou dost say;
 Speak on, speak on, beloved Voice,
 The Voice that speaks today!
 Thy living words my will inspire,
 And kindle holiest desire.

Thou Knowest

Walkley 8. 8. 8. 7.



O Love that loved me into life !
 Though steep the path, with perils rife,
 And stern the ever upward strife,
 Thou knowest that I love thee .

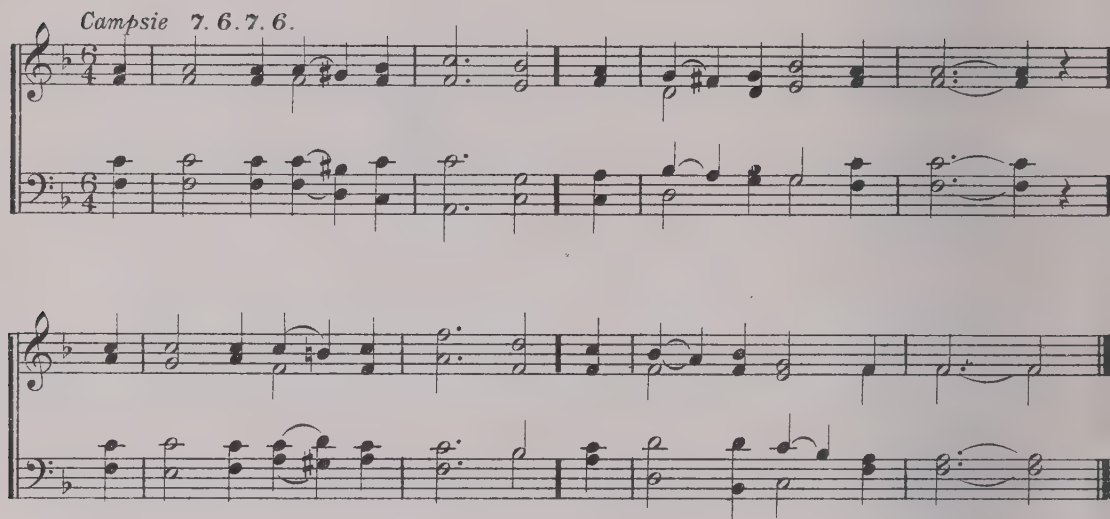
To thee I strive to climb each day,
 Past glades that tempt, up cliffs that stay;
 And though at times I lose the way,
 Thou knowest that I love thee .

I see afar thy perfect light,
 And steer toward the starry height:
 Oh, guide my stumbling feet aright!
 Thou knowest that I love thee .

In hazard, thou wilt hear my call;
 When weary, raise me if I fall;
 For I am thine: thou knowest all —
 Thou knowest that I love thee .

One thought gives gladness in the strife,
 And strength to meet the dangers rife,—
 O Love that loved me into life,
 I know that thou dost love me!

How dear Thou art to me



I cannot tell thee, Father,
 How dear thou art to me:
 I will not try, but rather
 Would have thee look and see.

Read thou my thoughts, the nearest,
 The farthest, flying free;
 And judge thou if the dearest
 Be not my thought of thee.

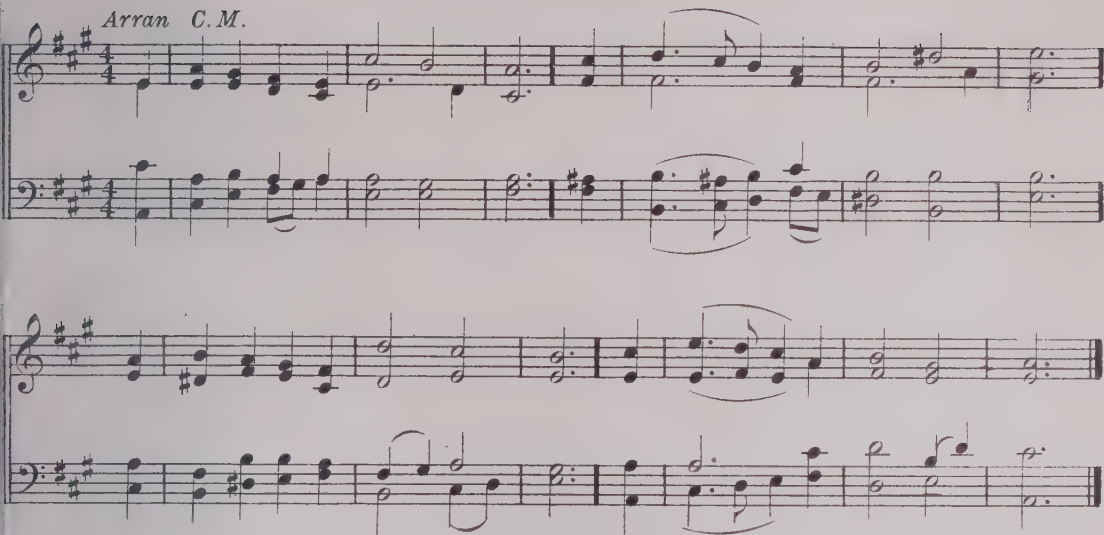
Search thou my heart, its fashion
 Of feeling and desire;
 See if my highest passion
 Of love to thee aspire.

Watch thou my hands, pursuing
 The work thy words require;
 And mark thou if of doing
 Thy will they ever tire.

The good or ill I gather,
 All plainly thou dost see;
 And thou canst tell, my Father,
 How dear thou art to me.

Without Fear

Arran C.M.



O God my Father, fearlessly
 Before thee I appear:
 My heart is full of love for thee;
 No room is there for fear.

How could I dread my Father's face?
 I prize thy presence dear;
 And if my trust in thee I place,
 What cause have I for fear?

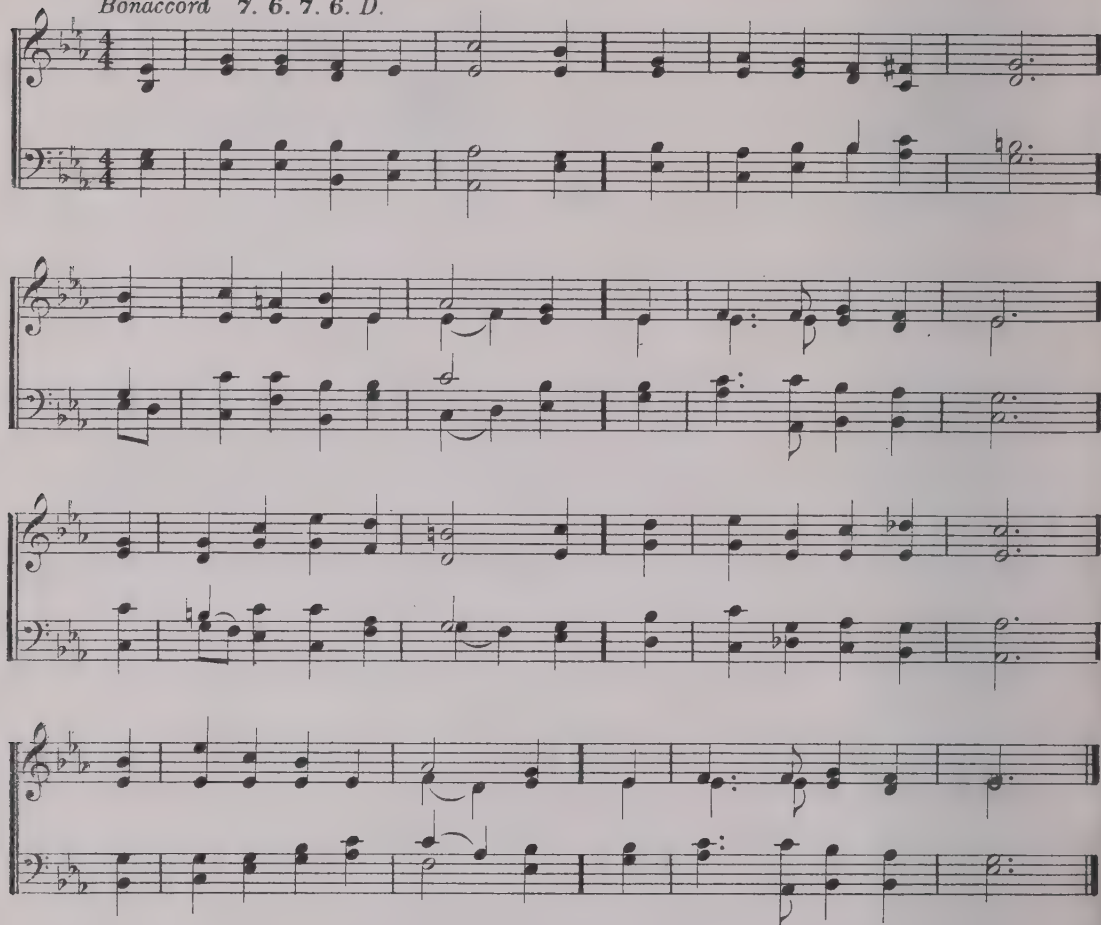
To me from thee can come no scathe,
 Now, then, or there, or here:
 In thee from me is perfect faith,
 Untouched by creeds of fear.

Through all thou safely leadest me:
 I follow thee with cheer;
 And thine unknown eternity
 I face without a fear.

Count me among thy fearless ones,
 Who love to feel thee near;
 Who walk thy way, where'er it runs,
 And cannot, cannot fear.

O Love that wilt not leave me

Bonaccord 7. 6. 7. 6. D.



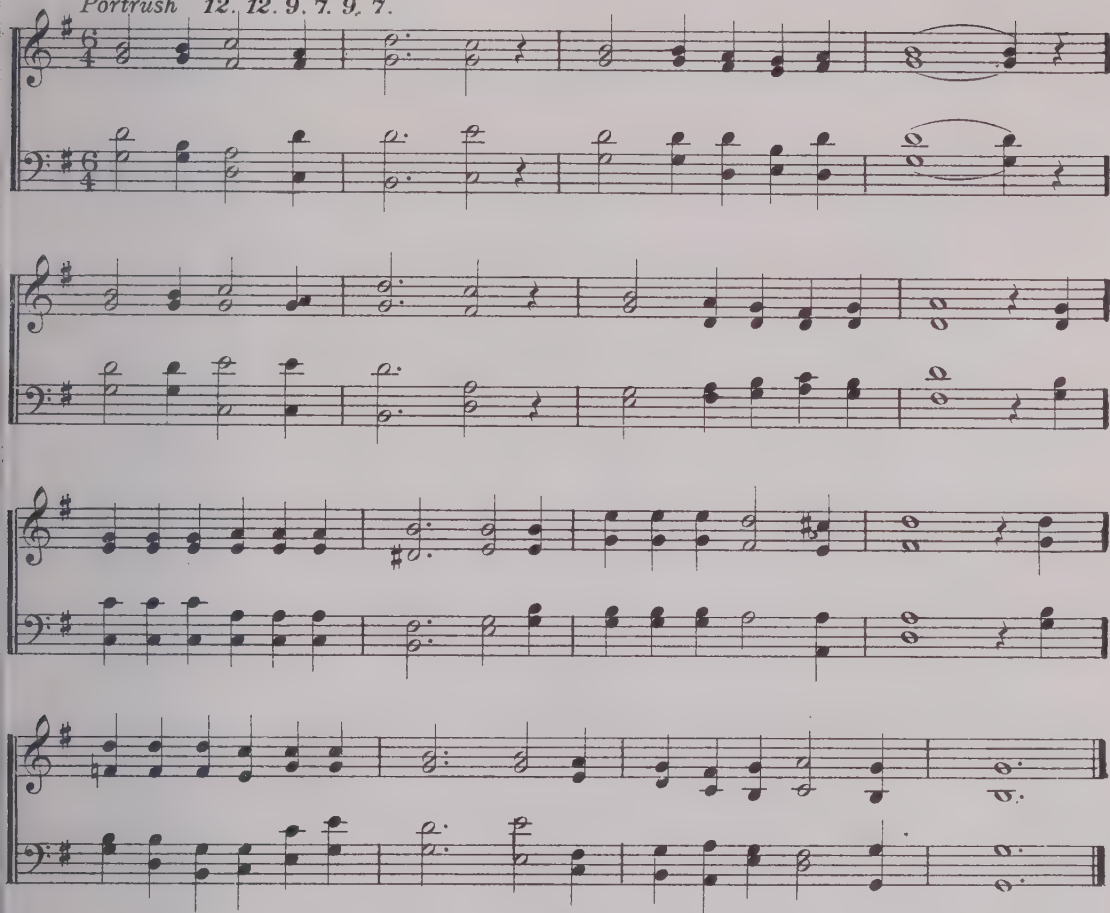
O Love, that wilt not leave me,
Where'er I may stray:
How deeply must I grieve thee
If erring be my way!
Yet in my very blindness —
Forgetfulness of thee —
Thou followest with kindness
Until thy face I see.

O Love that wilt not lose me,
However far I go:
How can I aught refuse thee,
Who carest for me so?
Take thou my heart, and hold it
Within thy heart divine;
Take thou my life, and mould it
To perfect life in thine.

O Love, that thou wilt lead me
Is all I care to know:
I need thee and I heed thee
Wherever thou dost go.
Lead on in my endeavor
To be, all else above,
For ever and for ever
The follower of Love.

In the Fight

Portrush 12. 12. 9. 7. 9. 7.



Tired, so tired, my Father! not of labor nor life;

Weary, ah, so weary! not of trial nor strife

But weary of wofully watching

The worship of gilded Wrong;

And tired of the slowness of Justice,

Whose stroke should be swift and strong.

Longer yet, and longer, be the labor and life;

Welcome, always welcome, be the trial and strife;

If only I battle not vainly,

But look on a field well won,

The kingdom of heaven brought nearer,

The will of my Father done.

Patience, oh, for patience! Let me never complain:

Courage give me, courage still the Right to maintain,—

Content with the lowliest duty,

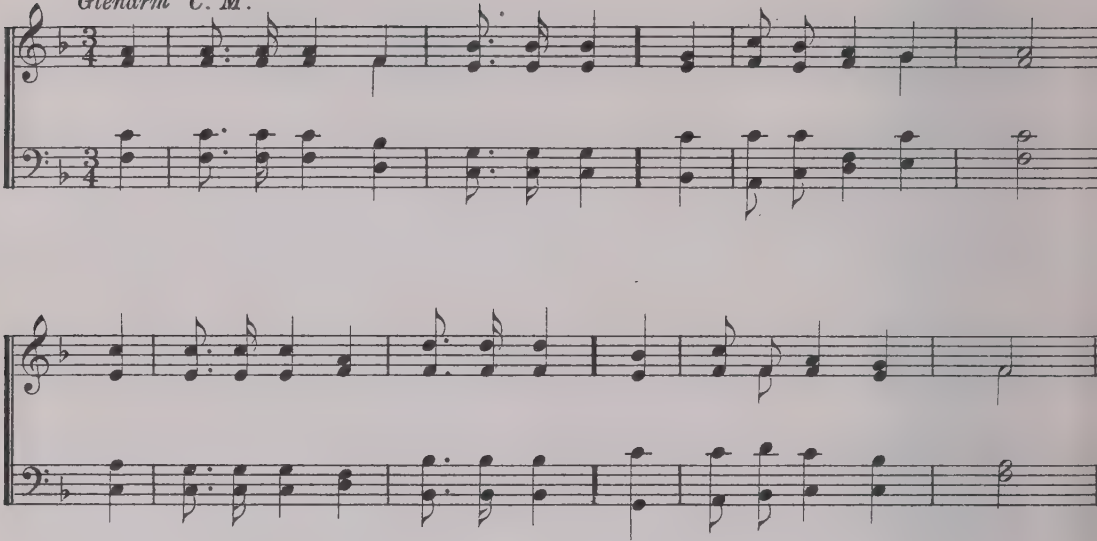
Rejoicing to fight for thee,

And happy if when I pass onward

Thou sayest "Well done" to me.

My Helper

Glenarm C. M.



How could I fail to trust thee, Lord?
 I do not understand,
 But in my every hour of need
 I find thy help at hand.

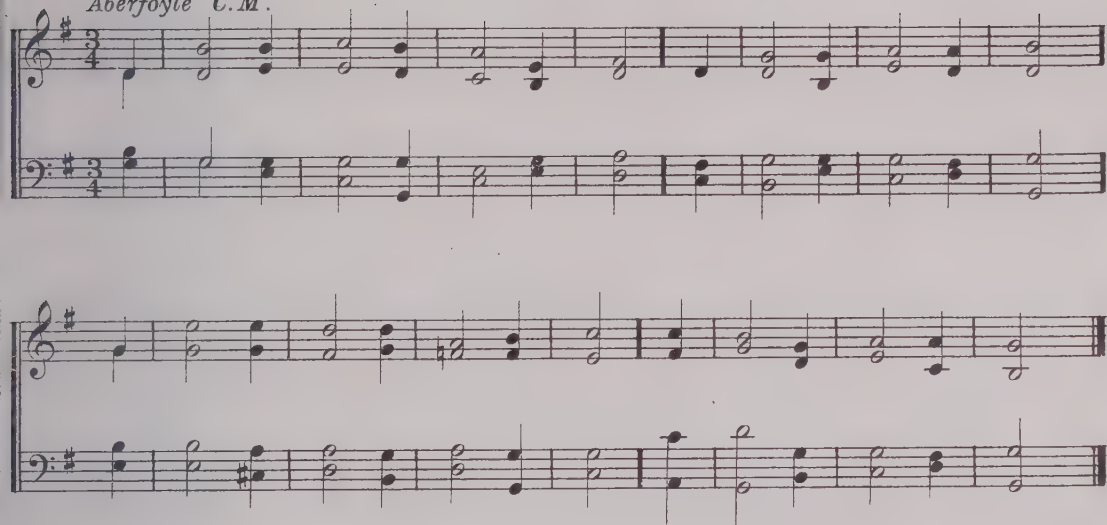
If, bowed with burdens hard to bear,
 I lift my face to thee,
 The weight and weariness depart,
 And I am strong and free.

If, in the fight, my heart grown faint,
 I look to thee for aid,
 The light of hope leaps up in front,
 And I am unafraid.

In every trial, every task,
 I see thy presence clear:
 How could I fail to trust in thee,
 My Helper always near?

Walking with God

Aberfoyle C.M.



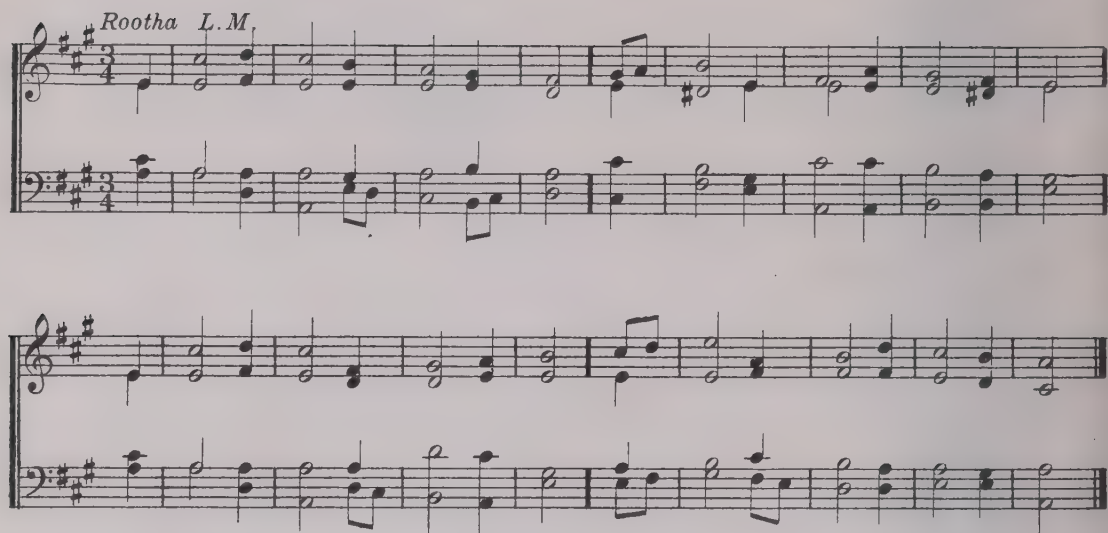
An ancient servant saith that thou
 Requirest this of me :
 That I be ever just and kind,
 And humbly walk with thee.

Oh, fill me with thy righteousness ;
 Be kindness on my lip,
 Love in my heart ; that I may have
 Thy sweet companionship.

I know not where, beyond the earth,
 Shall be my dwelling-place —
 Where death shall blossom into birth
 At shining of thy face ;

But here or there, where'er I be,
 In life that hath no end,
 I only pray to walk with thee,
 My Father and my Friend.

In Quiet Ways



Dear Lord, I thank thee for the calm
 That is for every wound a balm,
 That cures my care, and heals my grief,
 And gives from discontent relief.

At times I wish that I could shine
 In lofty deeds for thee and thine,
 Achieving some heroic plan
 In battle bold for God and man:

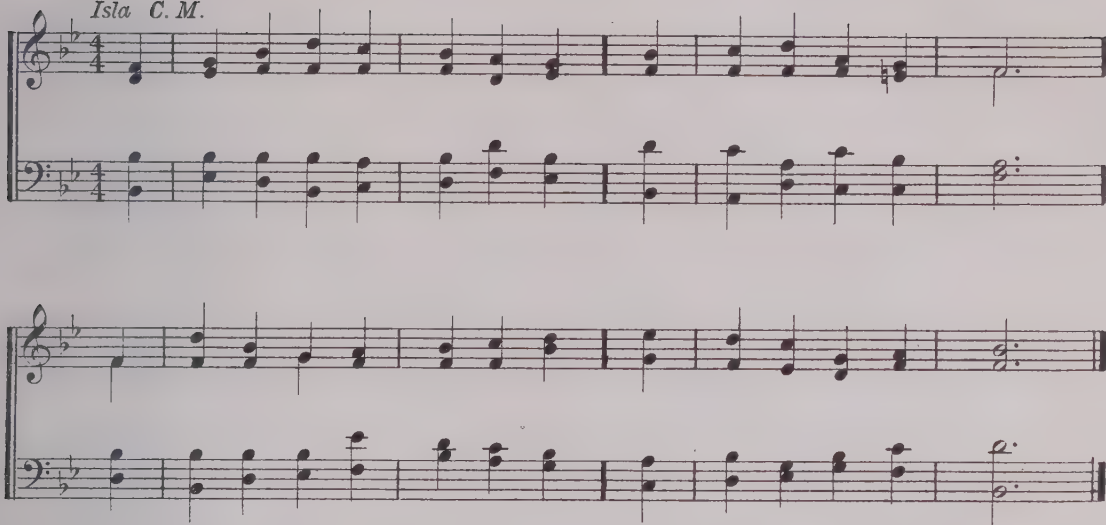
But then I think that thou hast set
 Me here to neither long nor fret,—
 That thou wouldst have me simply do
 The humble duties close in view.

And so in quiet ways I find,
 By doing good and being kind,
 I may fulfil a faithful part,
 And nestle near thy loving heart:

For thou the lowly work well meant
 Acceptest for its good intent;
 Thou takest even this poor psalm,
 And givest me thy holy calm.

Work as Worship

Isla C. M.



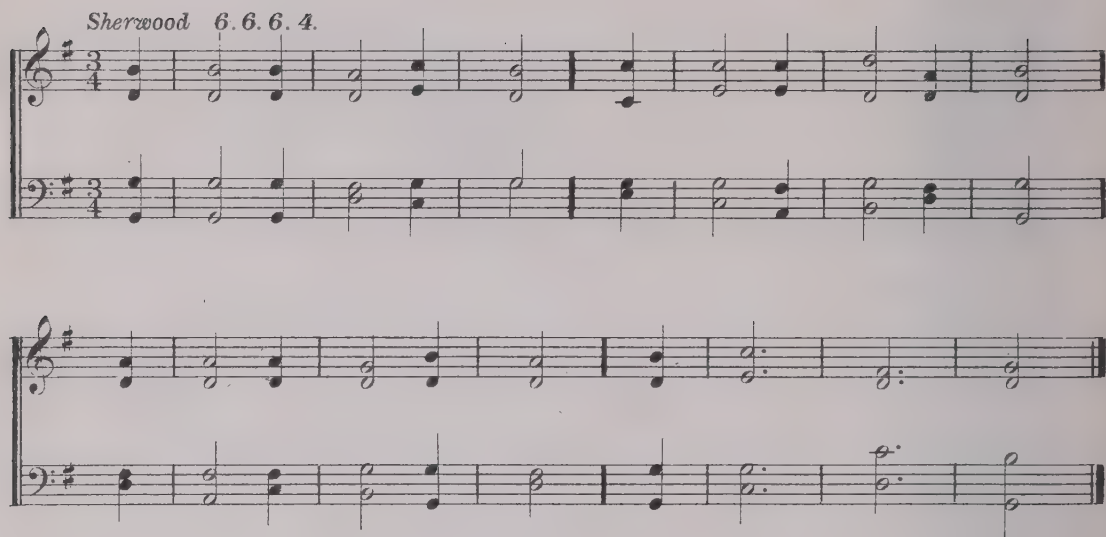
My Father, if I see thee not,
 What can I do for thee?
 Thou answerest that I can help
 My brother whom I see.

They work for God who work for man,
 In brotherhood sincere;
 They love the Father best who love
 The Father's children here.

This duty wears a happy smile,
 To lead me in the way
 Where all the labor is for love;
 And gladly I obey.

Thus may I worship thee in truth,
 Assured that, in thy care,
 The work I try to do for man
 Thou wilt accept as prayer.

The Presence



Thy face I cannot see,
 Thy voice I do not hear,
 No form appears to me;
 Yet thou art near.

I feel thee all around
 In love enfolding me;
 O mystery profound,
 I live in thee!

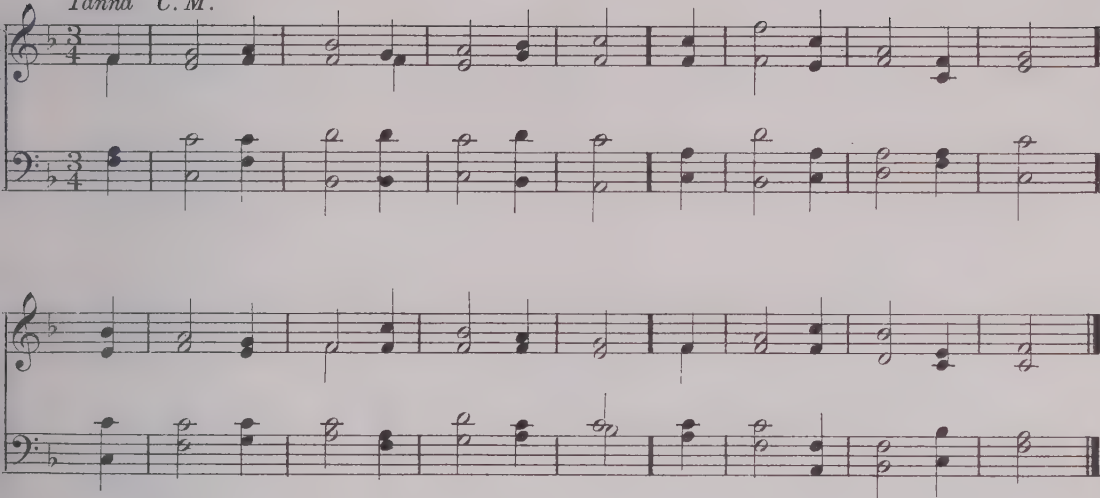
And from thy face there shines
 A light upon my way;
 While thought of thee divines
 What thou dost say.

Thy words are silences
 That tell of perfect peace;
 With heavenly calm they bless,
 And troubles cease.

As in thy love I lie,
 Yet closer would I be:
 Thy will be mine, that I
 Be one with thee.

In All

Tanna C. M.



O ever living, loving God!
 Thou Life of all that lives,
 Thou Love so deep and high and broad,
 What joy thy presence gives!

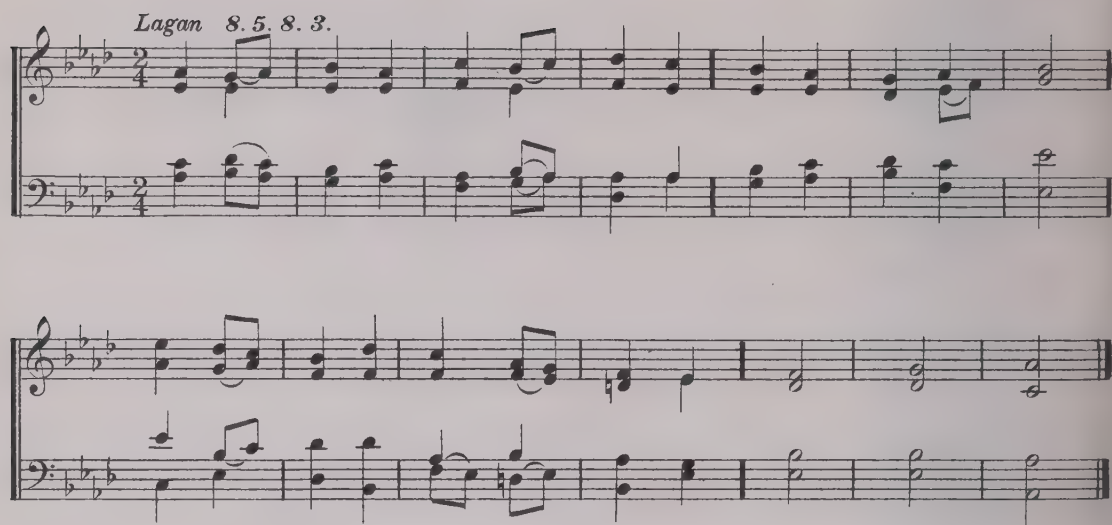
I feel thy guidance in the thought
 That lifts me up to thee;
 And know thy tender touch has brought
 Mine eyes the power to see.

I see thy kindness in the rain,
 In sunshine and in cold,
 In blade and blossom, fruit and grain, —
 In bounties manifold.

I know thy glory in the sky,
 Thy beauty on the earth,
 Thy smile in every love-lit eye,
 Thy breath in human birth.

O Life within! O Love around!
 In all things manifest,
 Thy presence everywhere is found,
 And I in thee am blest.

"I Am Here"



Voice Eternal, Presence Holy!
 To the listening ear
 Speak thy greatest revelation,
 "I am here."

Words most precious, how I love them!
 Gloom is never near,
 All is gladness, when thou sayest,
 "I am here."

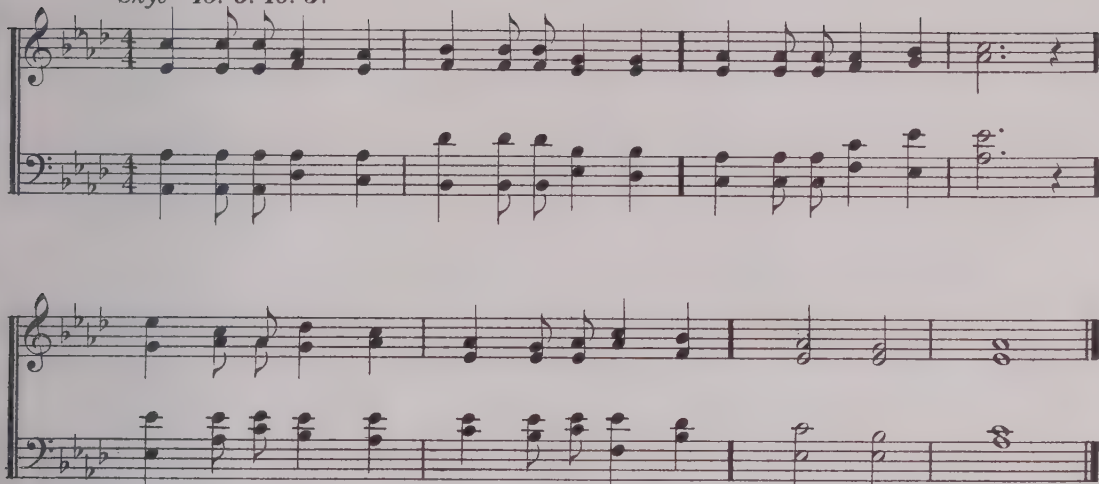
Every worry, every trial,
 Every doubt and fear,
 Vanish at thy cheering whisper,
 "I am here."

Faith grows firmer, courage higher,
 Love seeks every sphere,
 Drawing strength from thine assurance,
 "I am here."

Presence Holy, Voice Eternal!
 Let me hold thee dear,
 And for ever hear thee telling,
 "I am here."

Always Here

Skye 10. 6. 10. 3.



"Seek him," they tell me; "search for and find him;
 Call on him while he's near."
 Where should I seek thee? Why should I call thee?
 Thou art here .

Nigher than hearing, closer than seeing,
 Felt in the spirit heart —
 Ever inspiring, lighting and leading —
 Here thou art.

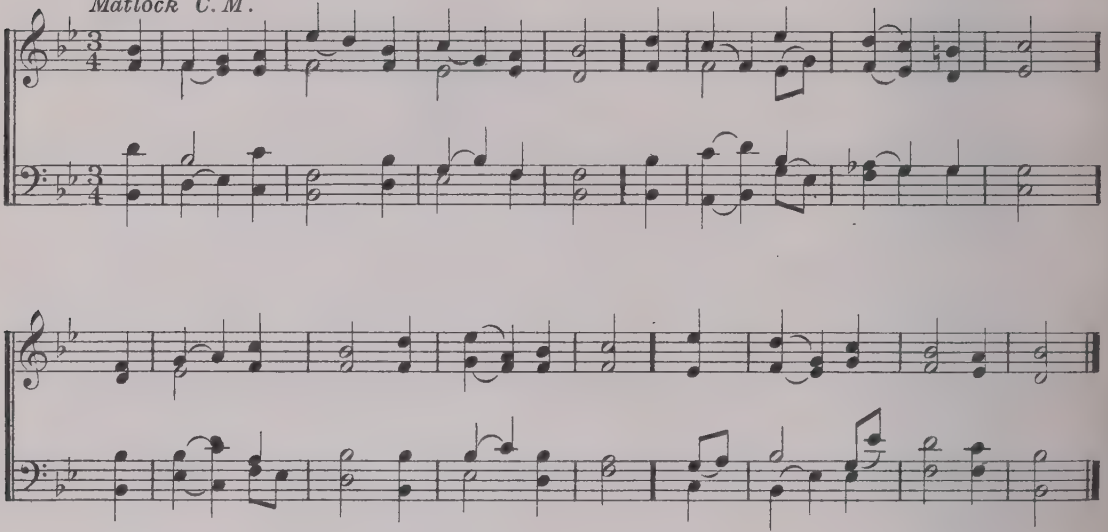
Low in the valley, high on the mountain,
 Out on the ocean wide,
 Always I find thee, in and around me,
 Guard and Guide.

Where could I go that thou wouldst not hold me
 Still in thy strong embrace?
 Life is thy presence; love is the shining
 Of thy face .

Father Eternal, on through the ages
 So let it endless be;
 Thou in my being ever abiding,
 I in thee.

My Dwellingplace

Matlock C. M.



Eternal God, my dwelling-place !
 Thou'rt o'er the starry dome ;
 Yet here on earth I find thy face,
 And have in thee my home.

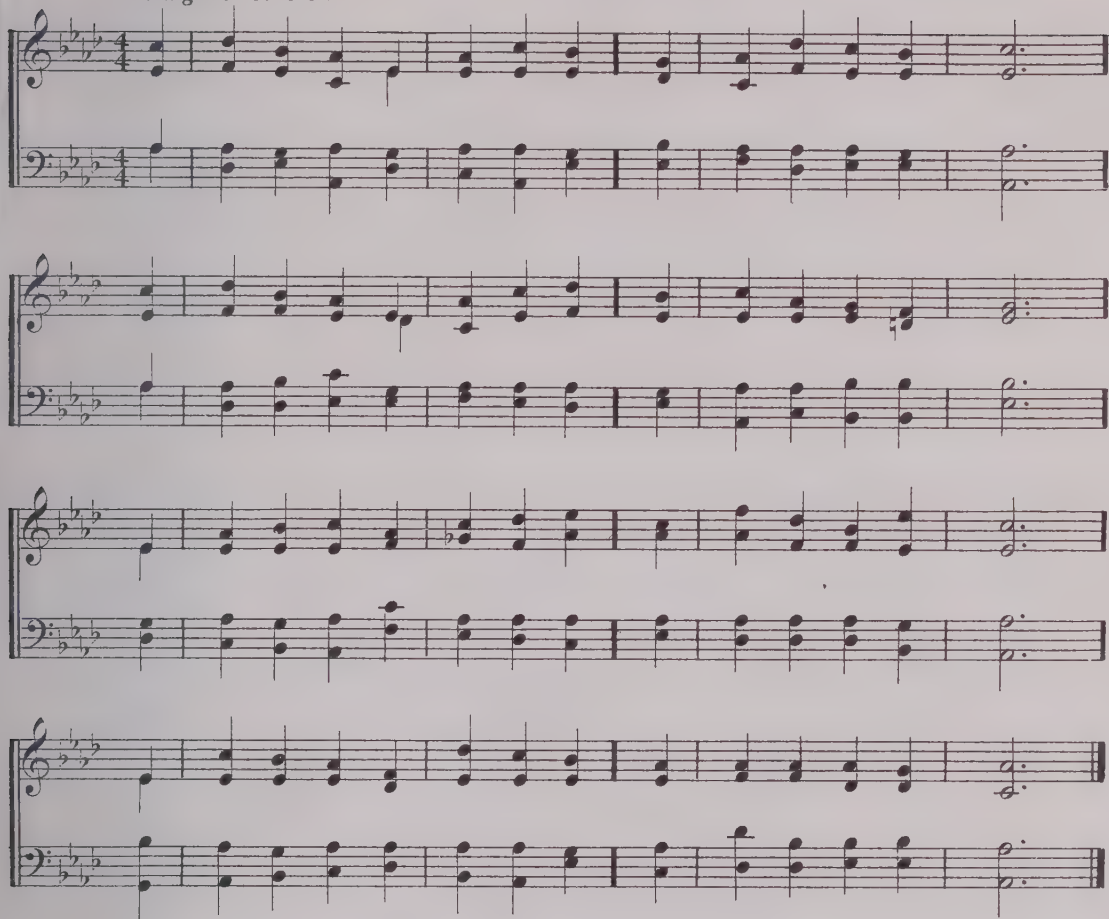
Infolding and pervading all,
 Thy wondrous life I see ;
 And nothing can my soul appal,
 While thou surroundest me.

To thee, my shelter from all ill,
 A grateful heart I give ;
 Rejoicing that of thy good-will
 My life in thee I live.

Eternal God, whose perfect love
 Throughout thy works I trace,
 Oh, help me to be worthy of
 My holy dwellingplace !

The Everlasting Arms

Durlington C. M. D.



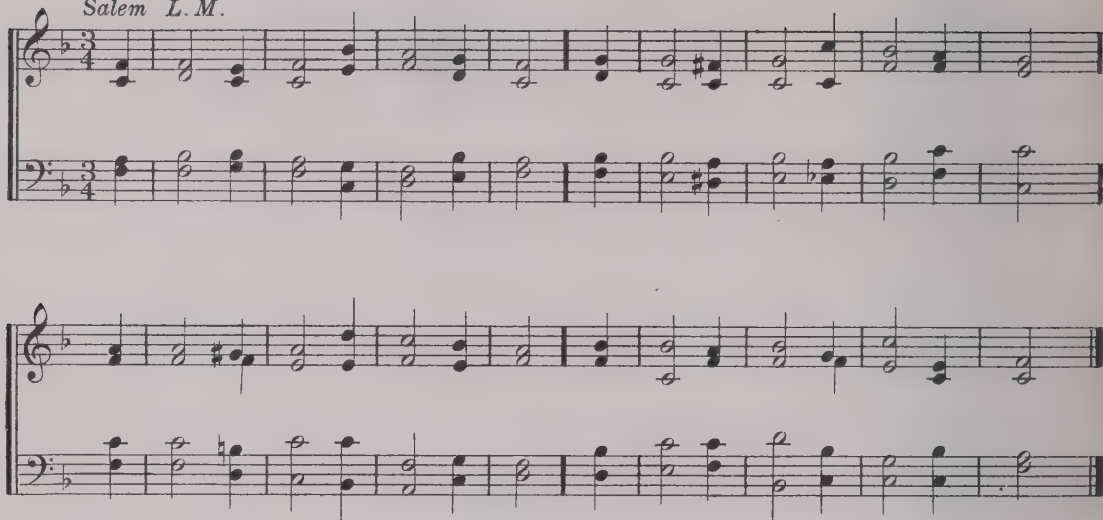
O Father dear, what can I fear
 If thou my refuge art?
 No terror wild can touch the child
 Thou holdest to thy heart:
 Not e'en the hell of which they tell
 My trusting soul alarms,
 Assured that underneath me are
 The Everlasting Arms.

I dream not of the gain of love
 By payment of a price;
 A place on high I seek not by
 Another's sacrifice;
 I waste no thought on magic wrought
 By sacramental charms;
 For heaven is here and now and in
 The Everlasting Arms.

O Arms of Love, lift me above
 All thoughts and acts of ill;
 Uphold me so that I may know
 And do my Father's will:
 Then all is well, for ever well;
 For nothing hurts or harms
 The one whose trust and joy are in
 The Everlasting Arms.

My Home

Salem L. M.



Though whence I came I do not know,
 And cannot see to where I go,
 I do not therefore aimless roam,
 Nor ever am I far from home.

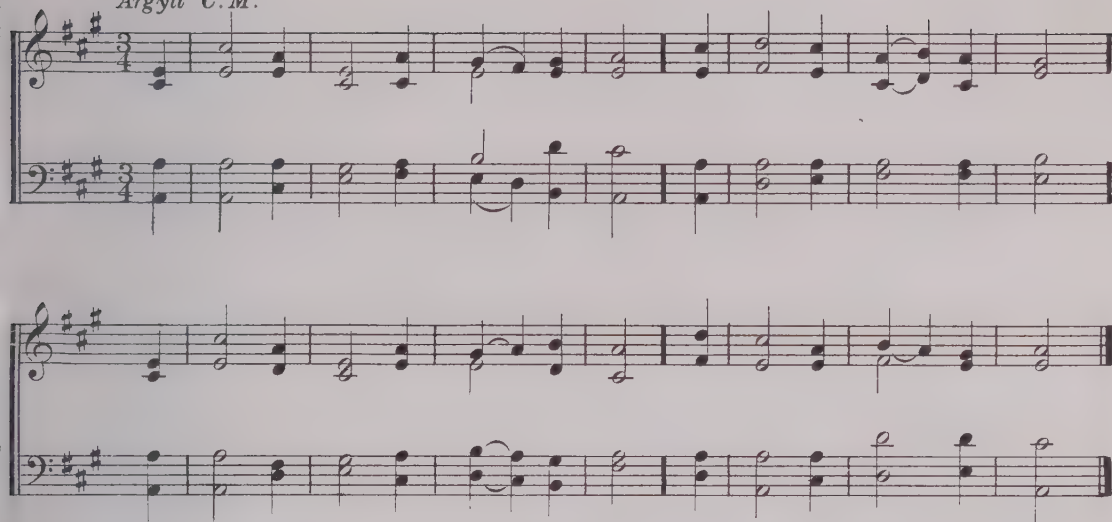
What first I was I may forget,
 And what I shall be know 'not yet;
 But I am gladly sure of this —
 My home is where my Father is.

And where is he if not with me,
 At every hour, where'er I be,
 His presence compassing me round,
 And making this the holy ground?

God's child is not a guideless waif;
 My loving Father keeps me safe:
 Let destiny be veiled and dim,
 If heaven and home are here with him!

In Thine Image

Argyll C.M.



O Father, may thy children yet
 Into thy likeness grow,
 With beauty of thy holiness
 And love and truth aglow?

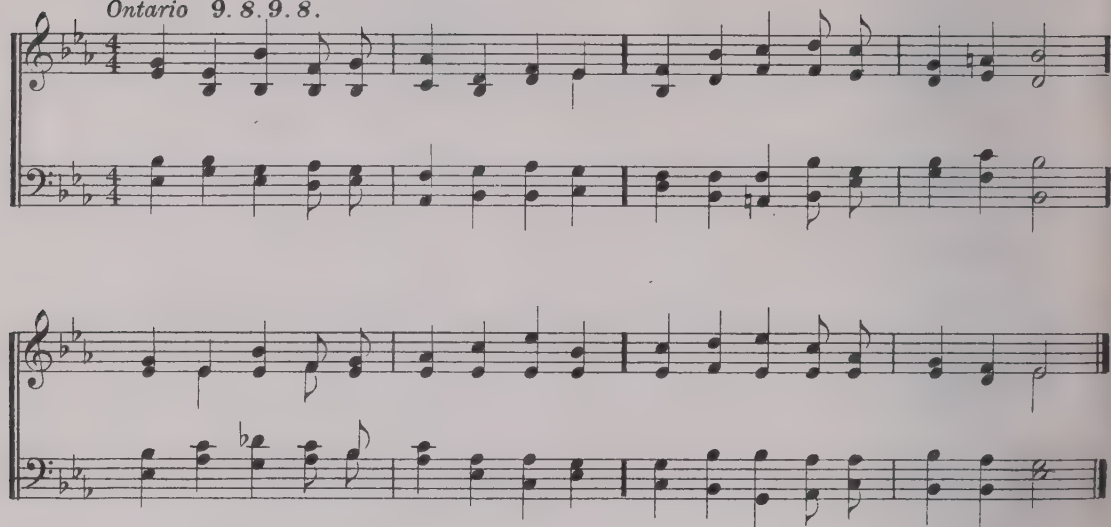
Our brother dear, the Nazarene
 Of pure and noble heart,
 Hath said that we should perfect be
 As thou, our Father, art:

And he of Tarsus saith we may —
 So high man's hope hath ranged —
 From glory unto glory be
 Into thine image changed.

O God, does this transcendent dream
 Explain our human race, —
 Shall man yet in his mirror look
 And there behold thy face?

The Vision Perfect

Ontario 9.8.9.8.



Perfect, Father, as thou art perfect,
 This ideal thy Jesus gave:
 Far the glory is throned above me;
 Yet its gleam, as a guide, will save.

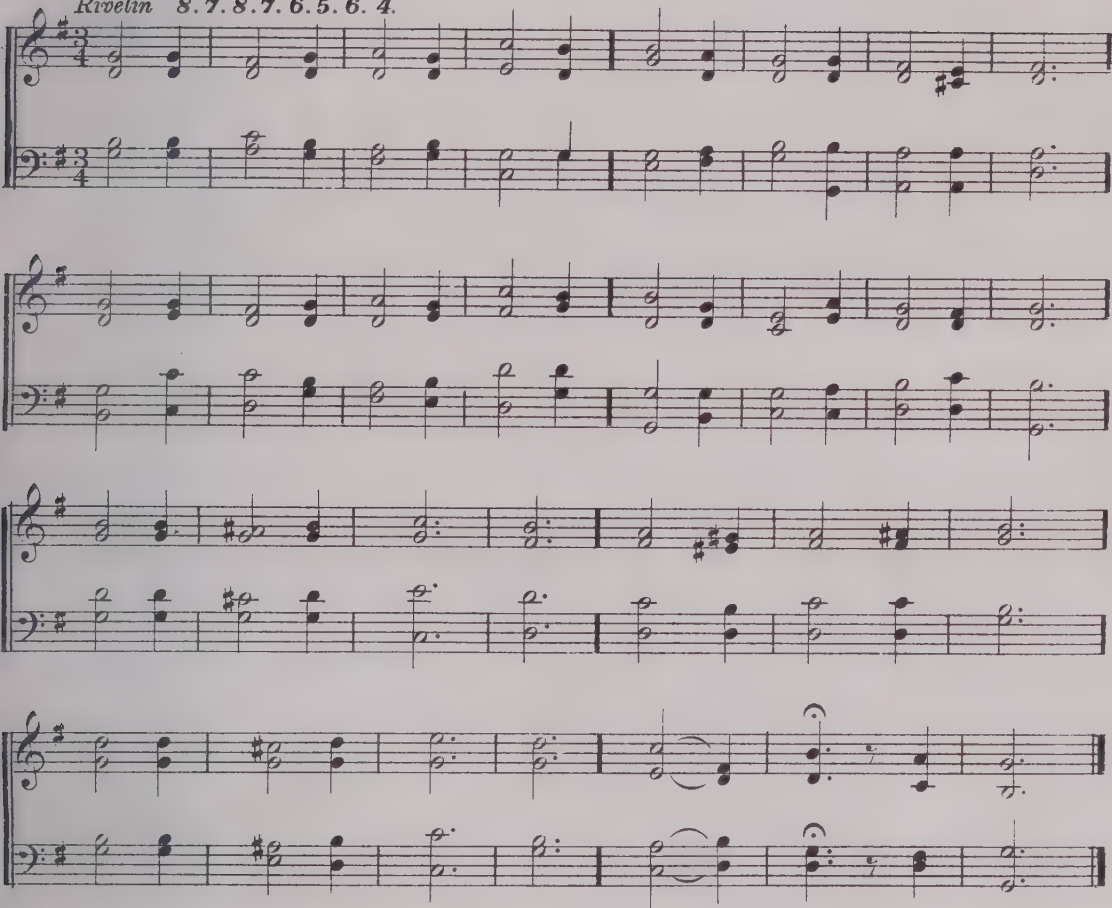
If I follow the vision perfect,
 Higher ever my feet must go,
 Leaving pathways impure behind me,
 Saved from wanderings dark and low.

Help me, Father, to firmly follow
 Where the gleam of thy glory guides;
 Loyal to the divine ideal,
 That which, real, in thee resides.

Though I never in time can reach it,
 Always nearing it I may be,
 Gaining height upon height of being,
 Onward, upward, eternally.

Like Thee

Rivelin 8. 7. 8. 7. 6. 5. 6. 4.



Father, by thy tender teaching,
 Keep my heart with love aglow;
 By the help of my upreaching,
 Let me to thy likeness grow.
 All my prayers I gather
 In the wish to be
 Like thee, O my Father!
 Like thee, like thee.

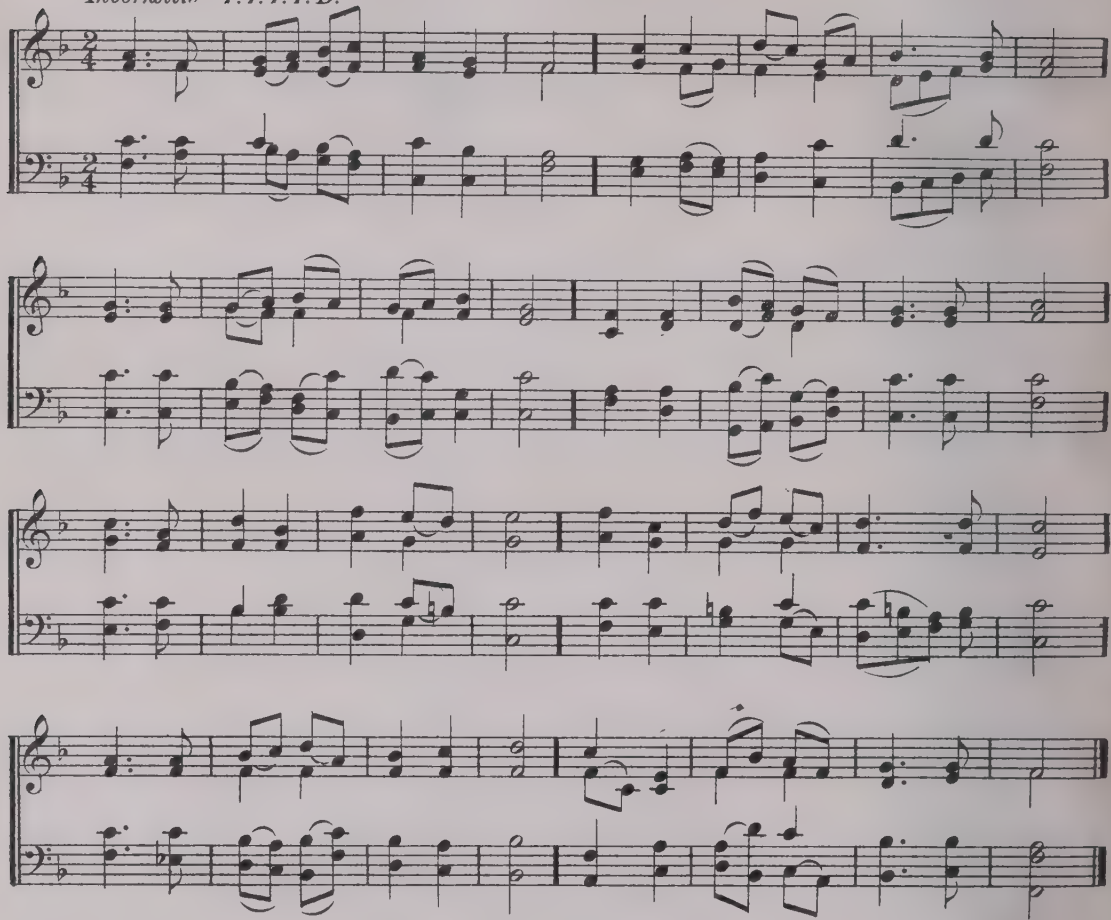
Lift my life to strong endeavor,
 For the welfare of thy world,
 In the fight that endeth never
 Till the wrong from earth is hurled.
 Grant the prayers that gather
 In the wish to be
 Like thee, O my Father!
 Like thee, like thee.

Light my eyes to shine with kindness;
 Guide my hands to work for good;
 Let me save some souls from blindness
 To the joy of brotherhood.
 Bless the prayers that gather
 In the wish to be
 Like thee, O my Father!
 Like thee, like thee.

Just and Loving, True and Holy!
 To thy likeness I aspire:
 Lead, oh, lead thy child, though lowly,
 Up the way of high desire!
 Grant the prayers that gather
 In the wish to be
 Like thee, O my Father!
 Like thee, like thee.

The Nations' Prayer

Invernettie 7.7.7.7. D.

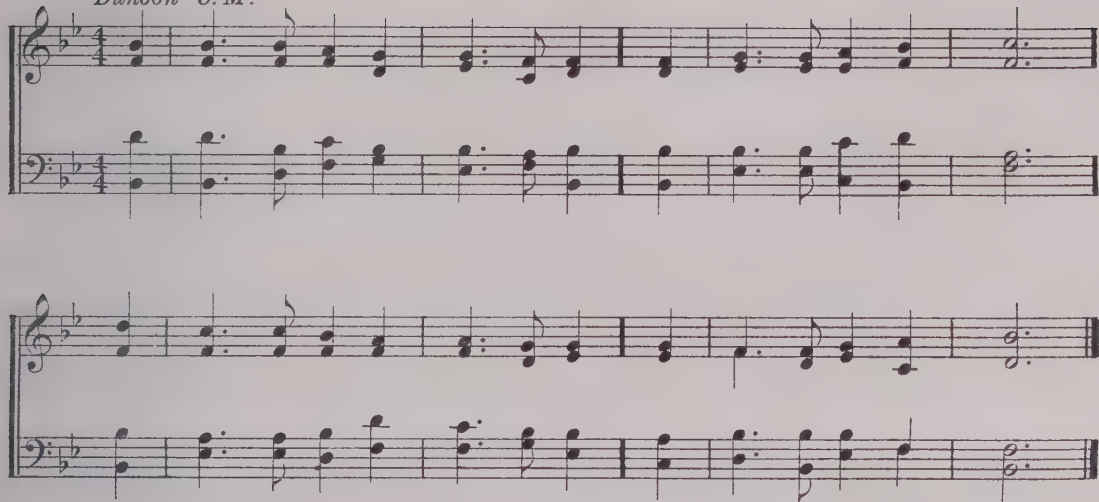


Peace, O Father, give us peace!
 Lo, thy nations bend the knee;
 Bid the surge of discord cease,
 All resolved in harmony.
 Save us from the deep of hate,
 O thou Love that gave us birth!
 Teach us only they are great
 Who defend thy peace on earth.

Breathe thy Spirit through our life,
 Spirit of good-will to men:
 Still the stormy waves of strife,
 That we wage no war again.
 Banished be the cannon's roar,
 Blare of bugle, beat of drum;
 Peace be with us evermore,
 And with peace thy kingdom come.

Thy People's Service

Dunoon C. M.



We reach not for heroic deeds
 Displayed before the world —
 For feats of arms where virtue bleeds,
 'Neath battleflags unfurled.

We covet not old saints' renown,
 Nor bold crusaders' fame,
 Nor winning of the martyrs' crown
 By rack or cross or flame.

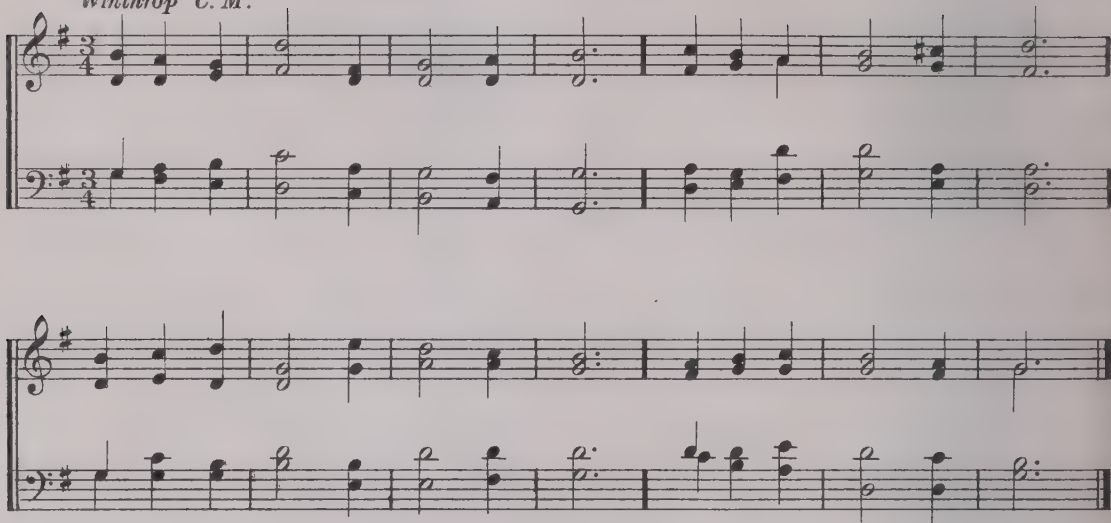
Lord, these are things of other days:
 Not such thy service now,
 But to assure by peaceful ways
 That wrong to right shall bow;

That from disease and poverty,
 Oppression, vice and greed,
 From gun and gold idolatry,
 Our country shall be freed;

That voice and vote, and heart and hand,
 With thee in full accord,
 Make every city of our land
 A city of the Lord.

All Souls

Winthrop C. M.



All souls are thine, Eternal One,
 Loved into life by thee;
 And thou wilt keep them, losing none,
 Throughout eternity.

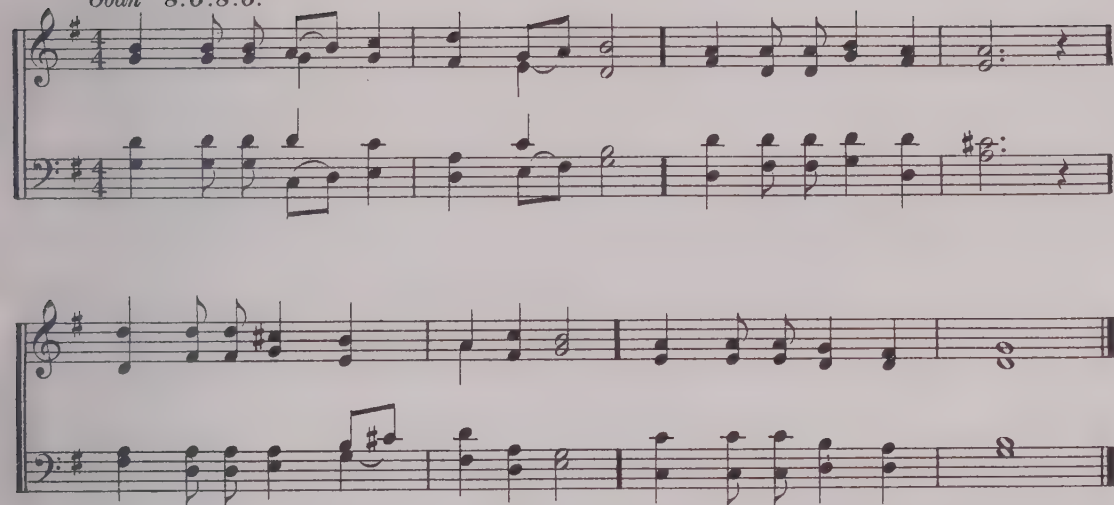
We lose ourselves, in foolish ways;
 We stumble, grope, and fall;
 Yet see, what time our eyes we raise,
 Thou watchest over all.

Thy pity lifts the load of pain,
 That evil on us bound;
 And back thou leadest us again,
 Thy contrite lost and found.

Though sighs and tears our follies cost,
 Thy love will on us shine,
 And at the last not one be lost,
 Because all souls are thine.

Sun and Soul

Oban 8.6.8.6.



Over the far horizon bar
 Passes the sun from sight;
 Vanished for aye from this one day,
 Yet an unfading light.

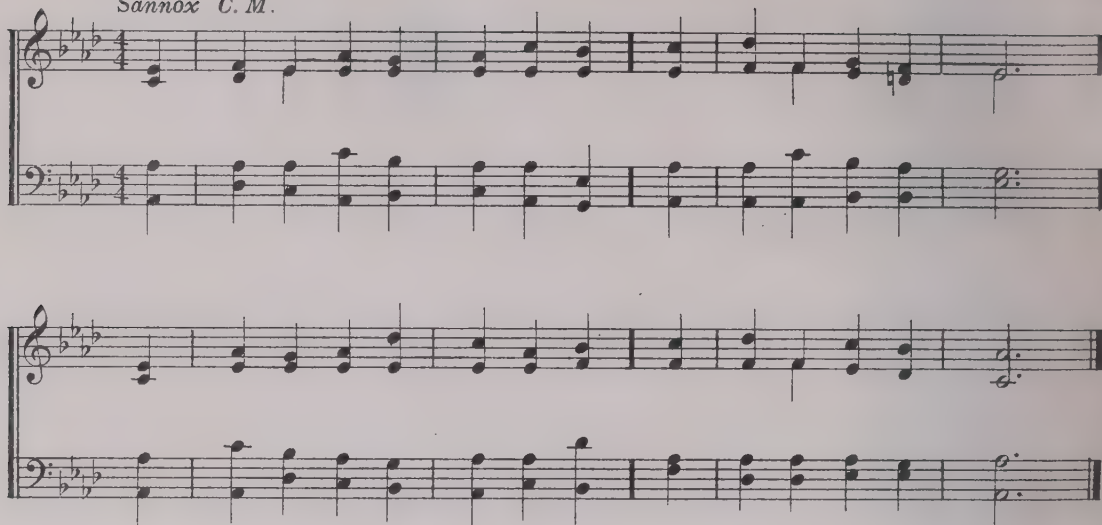
Setting, to rise in other skies;
 Gone, to be radiant there;
 When the great light leaves here the night,
 Day is begun elsewhere.

So shall I sink beyond the brink,
 Leaving earth's love and strife;
 Hidden for aye from mortal day,
 Yet an unfading life.

Death is a name for life's far flame
 Finding new day and road:
 'Tis not to die; for still shall I
 Live in the living God.

The Door

Sannox C. M.



Eternal Life! a child of thine —
 A living soul, thy breath —
 Can have no reason to repine
 At that which men call death.

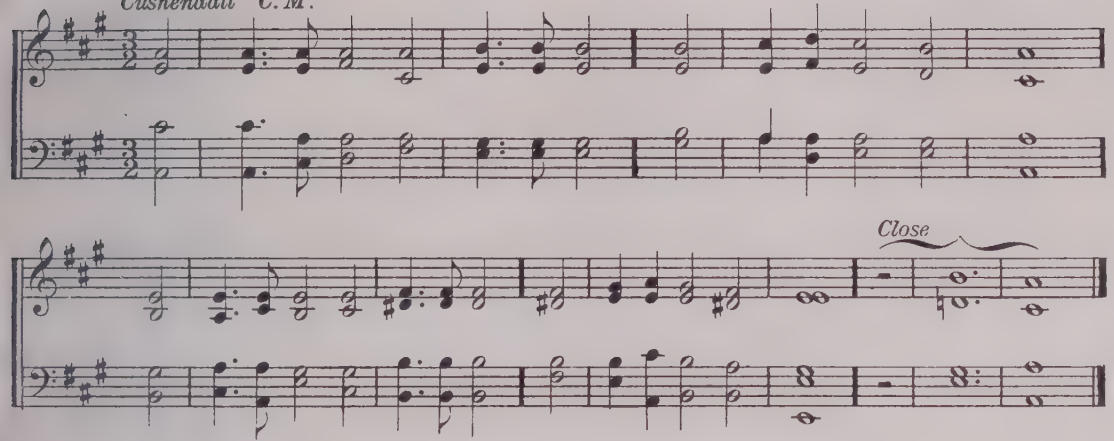
What is it but the friendly door
 Into another room,
 Within my Father's house, with more
 Of love's unfolding bloom?

Thou'lt open it for me at length,
 With word of welcome dear;
 But first, I pray thee, give me strength
 To serve thee truly here:

And when I on the threshold stand,
 More service yet to win,
 Wilt thou not take me by the hand
 And lead me gently in?

Night-fall and Road-end

Cushendall C. M.



"My Father! it is blackest night;
I cannot see the way."

"My child! thou soon shalt enter light,
And walk in perfect day."

"How long the road! how rough and steep!
Yet thou wilt surely guide."

"Be not discouraged; I will keep
Thee safely at my side."

"Grim phantoms seem to gather round;
But nought I fear with thee."

"No ill can come, in sight or sound,
While thou art close to me."

"For love and right I fought the fight,
But now with wounds am weak."

"Then still be brave: thy guerdon bright
Thou hast not far to seek."

"Neath weariness and sleep I bend;
I fall, and fain would rest."

"My child! this is thy journey's end:
I take thee on my breast."

"My Father! see the light before!
O splendors, glories, charms!"

"Thy night is past; thy sleep is o'er;
Thou wakest in mine arms." Amen.



GTU Library



3 2400 00389 4791

GTU Library
2400 Ridge Road
Berkeley, CA 94709
For renewals call (510) 649-2500
All items are subject to recall.

